We the People

MICHAEL ANGELO MUSMANNO
Answer to the editor's prayer.
(See Page 16.)

10¢

PUBLISHED FOR PENNSYLVANIANS

FEBRUARY 8, 1937

In this Issue . . .

LOBBYISTS IN HARRISBURG

TO RACE OR NOT TO RACE

LETTERS

Drudgery Dodger

To the Editors:

I feel that I have made a discovery in the saving of time, strength and money, that will be welcomed by a multitude of mothers. It is one that means, "No more diapers to wash!"

You see, I just put lastex panties on my baby, dust in some zinc stearate powder (to waterproof his skin) and then slip paper towels in back and front. I don't even have to take them off to dry him, but just reach in, take out the wet ones, and slip in more paper towels.

When I used to change him the old way, he would squirm and kick so that either he or I mostly got stuck with a pin. With the new way I can change him faster, and his skin is kept healthy and soft.

The panties are held on securely by putting a little bit of the bottom of his shirt through the ventilation holes and pinning back up to shirt.

I have tried other kinds of disposable diapers, but they are harder to use and too expensive on the wife of a WPA worker. The paper towels cost me less than 10c per week.

MRS. C. H. HAZARD.

Woodbourne, Pa.

No experts on diaper-changing, the editors pass on Reader Mrs. Hazard's suggestion in the same spirit of human helpfulness in which she wrote it. To Mrs. Hazard, thanks for a fascinating piece of human ingenuity. What other women have drudgery dodging solutions for this and other home-making problems? —The Editors.

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18 Percent

To the Editors:

In an article on "Usury in Pennsylvania" which appeared in We the People recently the author of the article unintentionally gave the Small Loan Companies more credit than they deserve. Of the 3½ percent monthly interest rate charged he said, "Should you pay monthly instalments on the principal, interest will be charged only on unpaid balance. Your yearly rate may go as low as 18 percent."

This is incorrect, and evidently what was intended to be said was that the amount of money expended for interest by the borrower could be reduced by periodically making reductions in the principal. The saving that would result from such reductions would be caused, however, not by any change in the rate of interest, but by the fact that interest would be charged for only a fractionally part of a year.

A. N. TOWSEN.

Correct is Reader Towsen in his rewording of the passage. By paying on only the unpaid balance his expenditure for interest for the year would be decreased because he would have less balance to pay on. —The Editors.

Boil & Chuckle

To the Editors:

I'm a sincere Democrat but on top of that a sincere American citizen, really interested in my country's welfare, also my neighbors and community. Your interesting article on "Usury in Pennsylvania" made my blood boil, and yet made me chuckle as I've a really "hot one" to tell you, that I'm sure will get a laugh out of you and your associates.

I belong to the white collar class (accounting & bookkeeping) that does not get much pay, yet I get all I guess I'm worth as I've just started. Formerly, while timekeeper on a WPA job, I had the courage to tackle a small home for my wife, child and myself. In so doing I incurred a number of small debts that seemed to take an awful long time to get paid off, so I thought I'd consolidate them all in one debt, pay them all off, and have one place to pay. Not having an indorser I knew it was of no use to go to a bank, so I went to one of these personal finance companies (we're unlucky enough to have two of them in Stroudsburg). I was lucky enough not to sign up for a loan, as he wanted a lien on my furniture (such as it is) or my car at one-third of its market value (soon ready for the auto graveyard), but boy, oh boy, was he smooth.

Well, I got outside and stood on the curb and wondered why the law allowed such legal robbery, and what I was going to do. I turned around and while looking at the building in which the office was located realized that above all things—this company is renting a de-luxe office off of the next oldest banking and trust company here, whose very business they are taking away from them. In other words, Mr. Editor, will you lend me your prize fishing pole, or your pet shotgun, to catch your prize fish out of your acquarium or to shoot your Blue Ribbon chickens or ducks, huh?

I laughed and decided of course of necessity to fight it thru, but I felt that I had to write you after reading your article. I'd like to shake hands with the man that wrote it, and kick Edgar A. Guest one where he feels it most. Gee, I wish I were a radio announcer so empowered by your We the People organization to fight this evil, or an authorized organization of these cooperative credit unions, either one is a real man's job and carries a merit banner that would be acclaimed by untold thousands. Send an organizer around here. And thanks for the patience I hope you take to read this informal letter.

B—— K——.

Stroudsburg, Pa.
R. D.

P. S. Do you know that it costs between $50 and $75 cold, down on the spot, cash to a poor devil, or I guess anyone to have a mortgage transferred to a private party, bank or building & loan?.—B. K.

Few banks and trust companies run a small loan business, claiming it is unprofitable to deal in small, unsecured loans.—The Editors.

Henry George on Slums

To the Editors:

We wish to dispute the assertion in your paper that "there has been no practical plan yet advanced to wipe out disgraceful city tenements."

Henry George proposed an adequate plan over 50 years ago, which was "to take the entire ground rent for governmental revenue and to abolish taxes on buildings and all other labor products." The taking of ground rent in tax would destroy the selling price of land, which would materially reduce the cost in providing dwellings.

We are living under a very complicated tax system. Taxes on goods produced by labor are added plus profits to the price. Few people realize they are paying a tax in every purchase, because the tax is hidden in the price. Statistics show that when you spend a dollar you get 40c worth of goods and pay 60c tax on them. If these taxes were removed, you would get for 40c what it now costs you $1, a saving of 60c. Since this reduction includes building material, it would further reduce the cost of buildings.

People now buy land 1) for use and 2) for the privilege of collecting rent and for selling at a possible speculative increase in value. If a plot rented for $40, it would sell approximately for $1,000. If the government took the $40 ground rent, no one would pay $1,000 for the land.

To improve the condition of poverty-stricken people, it is necessary to raise wages. People do not live in slums because they like it, but because they have to—it fits their income. If wages were raised sufficiently, they could obtain better living conditions. General Gorgas, who made Panama a healthy place to live, said: "If I was asked to improve sanitary conditions and allowed to do only one thing, I would double wages."

The George system permits land to be transferred from one to another by legally recorded deed, just as at present, with the exception that no money is paid for the land, because the government takes the annual ground rent as tax. In regard to improvements, there is no impediment in the right of bargaining between buyer and seller.

The principal objection raised against this system is the loss of land value by the owner. It is true there will be a loss in that form, but that loss will be offset by a greater gain in another form. If you can buy then for $400 what now costs $1,000, that is a saving of $600 which will pay in one year the loss on low value plots, in several years it would pay for moderate valued plots and this gain will not be for one year but every year for life. And this will not be the only gain: for there will be a gain in many directions.

WARREN T. LOWE.

Media, Pa.

We the People

"PENNSYLVANIA IN REVIEW"

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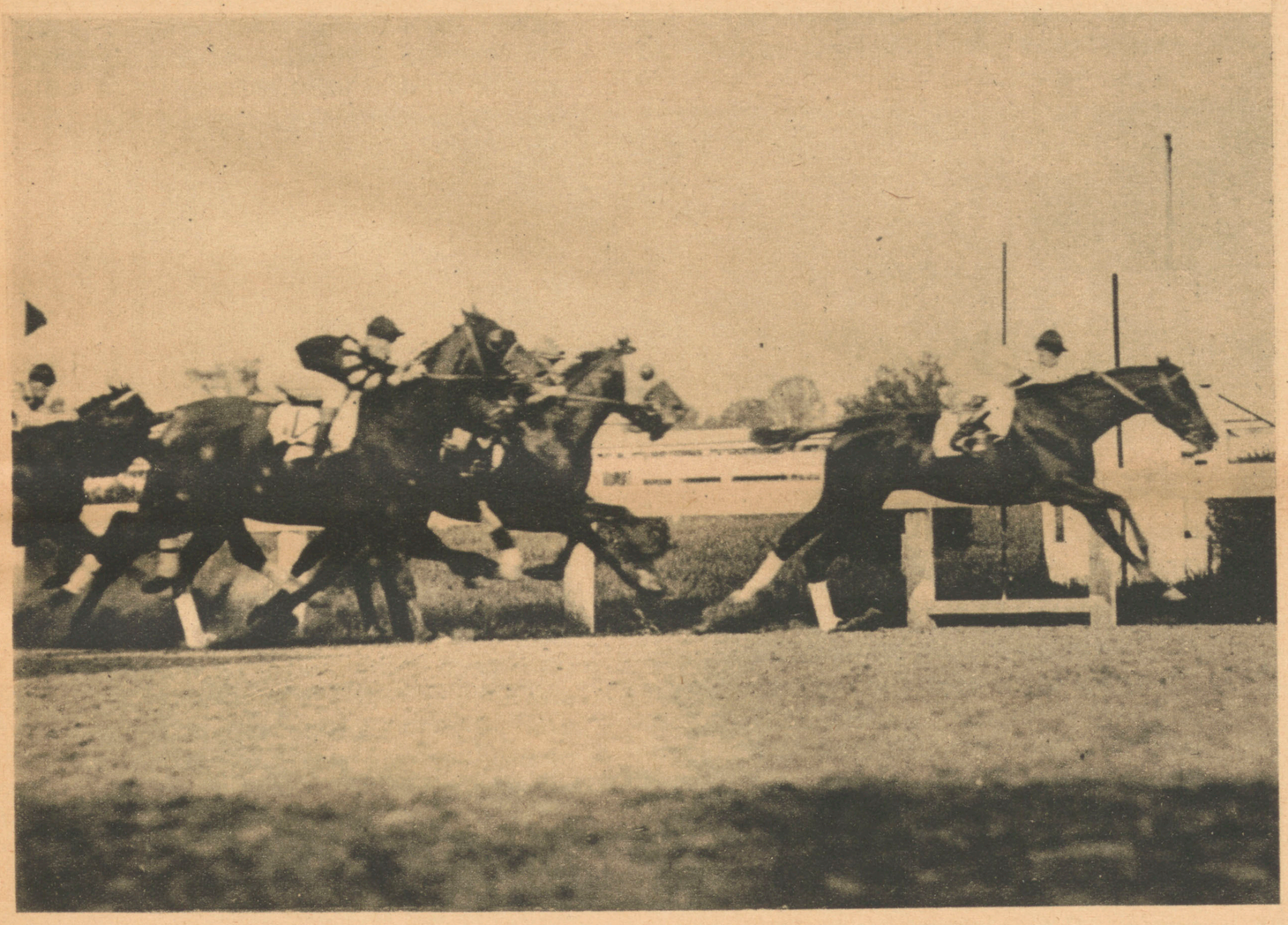

NOT FOR THIS STATE?

HORSE racing is called the "Sport of Kings." It requires kingly wealth to own a string of horses. Millions of others, rich & poor, follow the races—and gamble on them.

Few moments are as dramatic as those thrill-studded seconds when the thoroughbreds break from the barrier and pound down the track to the only destiny for which they were born: to win.

There is no law against horse racing in Pennsylvania. But there are no flat races worth attention in this State because there is a law against what must go with racing: betting on the horses.

But though we have no tracks in Pennsylvania, millions are gambled annually through illegal book-makers.

There is now a bill in Legislature to permit race tracks where spectators may bet on pari-mutuel machines.

Though most members of Legislature, and other officials, enjoy horse racing, there is a likelihood that the bill will not become law, because Democrats fear to chance again the wrath of conservatives.

The bill permitting Sunday athletics and movies under local option was passed as a non-partisan measure. But in 1935 many conservative communities, while voting against Sunday movies, voted against Democratic candidates — because of an erroneous belief that the law was sponsored by the Democratic Party.

For an impartial survey of the question turn to Pages 8 and 9.

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PRETZEL MAKER:

You can see my girl-twisters all right—they twist the big pretzels—but you can't see the twisting machines that do the small pretzels. I'm jealously guarding 'em till the day my patents come through. Then anybody can see 'em. Yes, I founded this business myself way back in '21 and was the first originator of the small butter pretzel. Around '24 the old large pretzel lost its popularity and everybody started making my small butter pretzel. Repeal gave our business a big boom since people began to drink more beer and eat more pretzels with it. Business has declined a little since then but is still pretty good. Last year I baked over two hundred and ten million pretzels. I'm starting to export them now—all over the world—just look at this letter here, you'll see that they eat my pretzels in Holland, China, the Malay Islands and Jerusalem. Only I wish I could deliver 'em myself!

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TROLLEY CONDUCTOR:

Oh yes, mister, it's a lucky life I lead. The other poor devils with the company get bored stiff going over the same route day after day. But me—I do substitute work. I take people's places when they're down with the grippe or out on a vacation (mighty few o' those). I make ten trips a day and cover over ninety-five miles but it's never dull 'cause whenever I look out the window I see somethin' new.

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SPIRITUALIST-BARBER:

(Gray, tight-lipped—as he shaves, he lectures with loud rhythmic voice and grandiloquent pauses—expert shaver.)

Have you never stopped to think that Infinite Intelligence is everything? Spirit is all—that's the first principle of us spiritualists. There is no matter. If your mind is properly attuned, you can heal all your bodily ills just by thought. What? Razor cuts? Yes, you can heal them too but you gotta be attuned. Everything is magnetism—everything has electricity in it. The After-Life is all. This life is but a Kindergarten for the Life to Come. We spiritualists can prove anything.

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NUMBERS-WRITER:

What number d'ya want? Don't worry 'bout the money—here's the receipt—I always turn it in. Never fail, thats' me. An' if ya win, ya get paid. No scrammin' out with the dough like in Philly or New York. A lotta gangsters, that's all they are over there—don't know how to run a racket decent like. No trouble here in Reading. Plenty people win every day. What ya gotta do is dream 'em—dream the numbers. Whyncha buy a dream book? Gives ya a number fr'every dream. 'At's the way to hit. I hit only three weeks ago. Hit big. Yeah, I make a good livin'—get ten percent of all I collect. Work for the R & T bank—lots o' banks in town, like the A & A an' so on. Nacherally I don't know where they are—I just make my collections from the cigar stores an' barber shops an' long around two-thirty a guy comes 'round my house and collects the pennies. But doncha worry—if ya hit, just come 'round here tomorrow mornin' an' I'll pay ya off.

READING

Reading, county seat of Berks County (pop.: 111,000; area: 10 sq. mi.), was founded by sons of William Penn, Thomas and Richard Penn, in 1748, and named after a county-town of Berkshire, England. It was a military base during the French & Indian War; furnished iron cannon during the Revolution. Its industries: hosiery, machine shops, railroad shops, optical goods, hardware, breweries, pretzel factories and wool felt hatmaking.

We the People of Pennsylvania ...

FEEL — THINK — SAY:

REPUBLICAN LAWYER:

(Rocks back and forth incessantly on loud squeaking chair as he talks.)

There's only one solution for things: economy. You can't go on spending more than you have or you'll land in the poorhouse. When I was a child, my blessed father—one of the leaders of the bar in Reading—told me "Never mortgage the future!" That's an old Welsh principle. If only the Democrats could understand that! And my wife, too! Can she spend! Why, we live in a twenty five thousand dollar house up on the hill there an' between you an' me all we can afford is a ten thousand dollar house. Reading's a small town, after all, an' how much can a lawyer make anyway? Economy! That's the solution. Economy! That's what will bring prosperity!"

• • •

ALDERMAN:

(Sitting in dim-lit window of office late at night waiting for business—smokes corncob pipe—wears black bowtie, is Democrat.)

Simply no business at all, Mister. Would you believe it— I haven't had a hearing for six months. All I get is small stuff like marriage licenses and auto licenses. If I average seventen evictions a year I'm lucky. Trouble is all the good stuff's taken to the aldermen that stand in good with the big shots. Why, my constable has to work as an iceman to make a living. An' me—well, I got a pension, thank God. Else I'd starve to death!"

HOUSEWIFE:

Tuesday it is now an' I'm not done with the wash yet all because of those good for nothin' in-laws come bargin' in last week an' using up my sheets an' then I was sorta laid up yesterday with rheumatism or I woulda got it all finished anyway like I've always done except the week after my third child Wilbur was born but even then I was up an' hustlin' an' had the wash done by Thursday an' ironed on Friday.

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TWO OLD MEN:

(First old man: sweeps floors in taproom.)

You don't believe I'm 70, do you? Nobody does. Don't blame 'em—wouldn't think so myself. Just feel my arm, feel my stomach—hard as nails. Why look here, I can kick higher'n my head. I can kick six foot three in the air. Look at that (kicks in air) could you kick as high. Can tap dance too—just watch these steps. (Executes a few slow feeble steps, ending in a panting gyration.) Look at the hairs on my head. I'm mighty proud of 'em—proud of every single one. An' can I drink! Not liquor, mind you, but beer—quart of beer every day. Why, I'm so old I can remember seein' Bob Fitzsimmons in '98 and John L. in '93. I've got seventeen children — can't even remember all their names—an' am still goin' strong on the women, you'd be surprised. So don't ask about it. Don't ask nothin' about me anyway—I'm not sayin' a word—I'm just a no account bum anyway. (Continues sweeping the taproom floor.)

(Second old man: 63 yrs. old—dancing teacher.)

Where are my pupils? Where are they, that's what I'd like to know. I was supposed to have eight of them tonight. I don't blame the boys because two of them were sick and the other two are their friends and wanted to wait till their buddies got better. But the girls! They made the appointment this afternoon — right here before my very eyes. And now they call up to tell me they're sick an' can't come. Think of all the money I'm losin' —could have taken on somebody else this evening if I hadn't had those appointments. An' what can I do? It's not like being a dentist where the work has to be finished. They can leave me whenever they want to an' if I ask them to pay for a broken appointment they'll go around the corner to X—— for lessons. I've been teaching dancing since 1898—I was a machinist before that—and never have I come across anything so disgraceful. What's the world coming to?

BERKSHIRE STRIKER:

(Shivering in front of Berkshire mill late at night, alone. Picket line has just broken up. Deputies and policemen have been called back toward the mill proper before being dismissed.)

I'm just waiting for my Dad. He's a cop. Object to my being a striker—why should he? He's for the workers too—he's only doing duty at the mill 'cause he has to, doesn't like it nohow. I'm on the line every night and he's on duty with the company deputies and I always wait for him like this. We go home together.

• • •

NEGRO PRISONER IN JAIL:

(Tapping out tunes with one hand on the prison piano—clad in blue prison jeans —voice is incredibly soft, manner unusually gentle, almost dreamy.)

I can't play with two hands together yet. The teacher she tells me to learn one hand at a time. She says I'm a very good pupil, but I don't see that nohow. Jest can't seem to get anywhere with this piece. Only got four months to go. Hope I know somethin' about the piano by that time. After that I'll have to pay for my lessons. I'm gonna take it up serious when I get out.—I've served twelve months so far—assault & battery. Wouldn't have been so bad but I had a record for fighting once before and was out on parole. Tell you how it happened: This fellow came in my house an' started a rumpus. So I had to do somethin' —it was my house, wasn't it? I don't like these here tough guys but what are you gonna do when they start up— you gotta land on 'em."

• • •

FERN AT THE HOSPITAL:

(Fern is eight years old, blonde, plump and very bright. She's in the children's ward of a hospital recovering from injuries received when family car plunged off an icy road on the way up to the pagoda on top of Mt. Penn. Fern is all smiles—her voice is cheery. Ward is dark —other children are already sleeping.)

It didn't hurt a bit when they put those stitches in—not a bit. I said to the Doctor: Are you going to put them in now? And he said to me: They're all in already, Fern. I didn't even know it. But it did hurt when we hit the rail. Daddy said let's drive up Mt. Penn so we can look down and see what Reading looks like. And we drove up and wham—we went off. Ooh, it hurt then and I thought Mommy was dead and I cried and cried. I think I'll be out in a few days and go back home to Mommy. I'll go to school too. I hope I can write with this hand but I'll be able to read anyway. I don't need hands to do that . . .

(Nurse tells Fern to go to sleep. She obediently closes her eyes and curls up, a smile on her face. In a few days, she'll be back home but not with 'Mommy.' 'Mommy' died only a few hours previous.)

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NEW FEATURE

On these pages WE THE PEOPLE presents a distinctly new feature in publishing. Over the lives of the mass of men great movements in politics and industry pass like clouds—potent but unreckoned forces. In these pages we seek to delve to the deep wellsprings of the lives of Pennsylvanians. What faiths do they live by? What their ambitions, what their delights & joys, what their sorrows? Weekly one community will be visited in these pages.

WPA WORKER:

My job's out in Antietam Forest, place where the Hessian prison camp used to be. Only trouble is all the snow and rain. I don't get paid when it's bad weather an' I can't work. The last two weeks I got only $9.50. So when the landlord comes for rent, it's no go. So he levied on the furniture. Then I sold my car. It cost me twenty bucks new and they gave me ten bucks back for it. So I paid the rent up to Friday. Let me tell you about the Constable. He comes to the house to appraise the furniture. Who is it? my wife asks him. It's the doctor, he says. Oh, no it's not, I tell him an' lock the door fast. So what does he do? He breaks it down . . . Gotta move out Friday—rent's paid only till then an' there's no more money comin' in, you see,—we're going out on strike for a security wage tomorrow. Gotta move out an' don't know where to go. They don't rent homes to WPA workers in Reading, you know—it's a bad risk. Wife's sick too—just recovering from a miscarriage. Hell, I don't know what I'm goin' to do!"

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TREE CLIPPER:

(Large saw hanging from his belt—swings down from tree.)

You might call me a Tarzan if you want to. But it's not so hard to climb these things. I can shinny up all the small trunks. If the trunk's too wide to grab I sling a rope over a lower limb and climb up on the rope. Course everybody can't do it—take that fat guy over there—all he can do is pick up the stuff after I saw it off. But it's not so dangerous. I always have a rope around my waist—so if a limb breaks beneath me the rope swings me to the ground. Sometimes you fall upside down tho' an' that's what happened to me a few weeks ago. The rope caught me but I swung upside down and smack into the tree trunk. Boy, what a crack on the head!

• • •

LUTHERAN PASTOR:

I've been at this Church only ten years but the Church records go back to 1751. The building was erected in 1791 and before that they had log-cabins here. Church attendance now is nothing to boast about these days. My problems are becoming continually harder. Take the young people. It's increasingly difficult to work with them. Schools and fraternities and social life are taking up too much of their time. The youngsters are too sophisticated nowadays. They go in for smoking and drinking and night clubs and roadhouses and golfing on Sunday. Boys don't like girls to smoke but they just keep on doing it anyway. It's a false sophistication. But that's why it's harder to handle. I have in mind the case of a young woman from a privileged home—educated and talented—who is deliberately crowding religion out of her life. She just won't listen to reason. But don't think I'm a pessimist. Things will turn out alright in the end. I'm confident of that."

In this issue it is:

We the People of READING

WHO VOICE THEIR OPINIONS, THOUGHTS

• • •

BOOKSHOP WOMAN:

I can usually tell what kind of book a person wants just by looking at him. If he looks serious an' thoughtful like, I give him some heavy reading. If he has that happy-go-lucky look I suggest some light reading. It's just like a doctor, I am. Of course, I read all the better books myself so I can tell what to prescribe. First I read the reviews to find out which books are good. Then I read the books. We also sell birthday cards. Would you want to see some o' them? They do do the craziest things nowadays, don't they? Look at this card all about Wally an' the King—it was out only two weeks after that scandal started. The things people think of!

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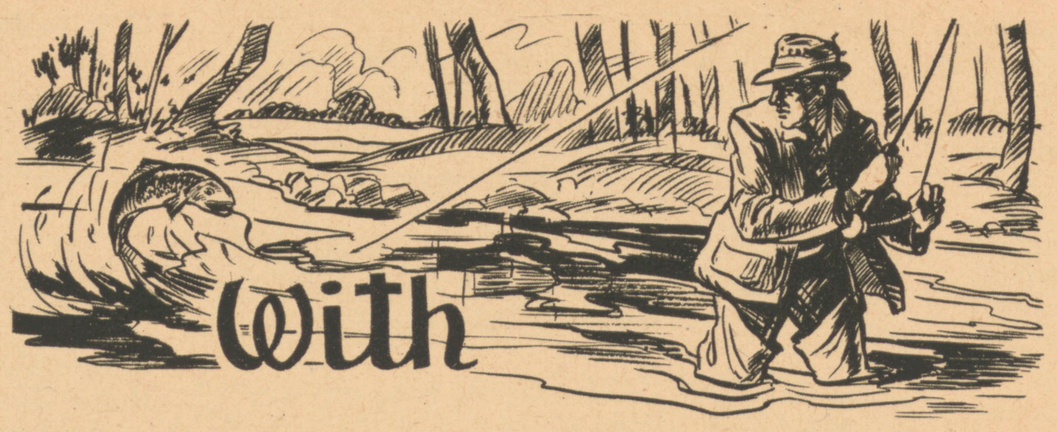
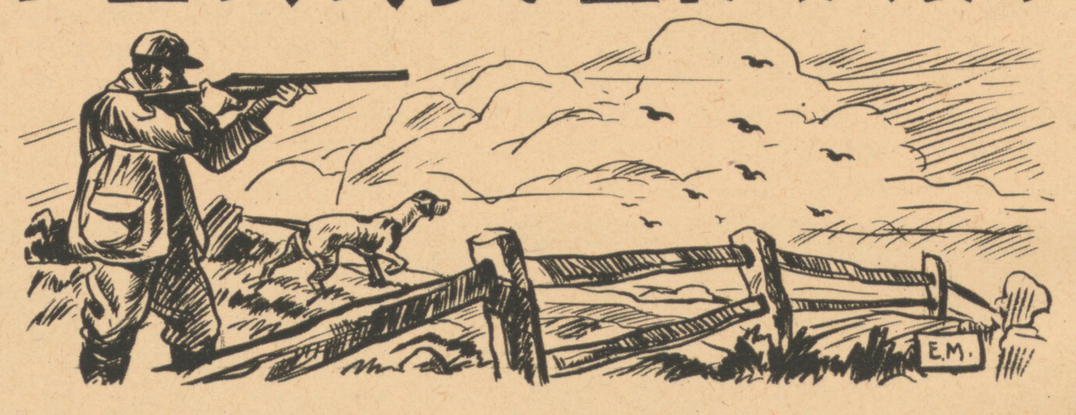
WINDOW CLEANER:

I think we all clean those windows a little cleaner now. The strike's over you see—only lasted a day—people just can't get along with dirty windows, could you? —an' we won ten cents more for every hour. Isn't many people can win a strike like that in one day—look at the Berkshire —strike's been goin' on four months—but not us—we finish things in one day, we do. We say: Give us a raise or your windows will be dirty an' nobody will be able to look through and they'll think you're out of business. So we win . . .



ROD AND GUN in PENNSYLVANIA



THE SPORTSMAN'S MAILBAG

By CHARLES K. FOX

WHAT percentage of the hunters of Pennsylvania are rabbit hunters? What is the cost of rabbits and isn't it possible for the State to stock them in greater quantity? What has been the result of the stocking?

Far and away the most popular small game in Pennsylvania is the cottontail rabbit. There are about six hundred thousand hunters in the State and approximately seventy percent are rabbit hunters. Naturally these men like to shoot other game when it is seen but they are primarily seeking rabbits. Practically anyone who steps afield enjoys the music of the chase and consequently many a hunter owns a hound or even a pack.

Rabbits which have been stocked in the past have been purchased from Kansas or Missouri. These imported bunnies were trapped from their native element. Recently their price has been forty-eight cents apiece. However, the freight charges have been within a few cents of the cost of the game. To add to this, crates in which they were shipped had to be returned, bringing the cost to almost one dollar each.

Within the past few weeks the Game Commission and the Pennsylvania hunters have received some very disconcerting news. The sportsmen of Kansas and Missouri have rebelled against the practice of exporting great quantities of their own game to other sections—and we don't blame them one bit. Legislation has been proposed in those states prohibiting this commercial trapping and selling game, and it is said that it is certain to become law. In the meantime Kansas has placed a ban on the shipment of rabbits and Missouri may follow suit. This means that Pennsylvania must furnish its own supply if stocking is to continue.

The propagation of rabbits on a large scale is an untried and uncertain proposition, and the establishment of elaborate farms is expensive. However, there is still another source of supply. If wild rabbits could be so successfully trapped in those mid-western states we can do the same in Pennsylvania. Some can be taken from State owned reserves, some from land which is closed to hunting and some from boroughs for redistribution in popular hunting grounds. Such rabbits would be in excellent condition for they would not have to undergo a long severe trip and the stock would be the best available.

Just how successful the stocking of this popular little game creature has been is very difficult to measure. The natural supply of rabbits, like everything else, has always run in cycles. Mild winters and good breeding seasons have resulted in an abundant supply, and unfavorable conditions, disease and the increase in the cycle of certain predators have resulted in a shortage.

Frequently it was necessary to release the purchased rabbits under adverse conditions and at the very worst time of the year. If a large shipment of rabbits was released in various counties of the State when there was a heavy snow on the ground or directly preceeding a blizzard they had a hard time of it. However, if the shipment happened to come in when conditions were favorable, the rabbits had a chance to become acclimated and learn where the holes and food are located before the snows set in. It appears that some of our stockings were beneficial whereas others resulted in tremendous loss.

Unfortunately, rabbits have many natural enemies including cats, foxes, weasels, hawks, owls, skunks, certain snakes, rats, dogs and, of course, man. Naturally the hunter takes his toll, but the motorist and the trapper account for more than the man with a gun. It is impossible for game to cope with the speed of machines, particularly at night when there are blinding lights. Rabbits caught in traps must be released, although they are too frequently fatally injured. It so happens that a great majority of the rabbits killed on the highways at night and those which are trapped around the holes are does. Female rabbits are more nocturnal in their habits than the bucks and they more frequently seek shelter in holes. The statement has been made that at least two-thirds of the rabbits jumped and killed by the hunters in the fields and woods are males.

The idea of improving the strain may at first seem a bit fantastic; however, it may become practical. One experiment which was carried on in this line on a small scale was successful. Five large female rabbits were released one spring in excellent cover in Cumberland County. They were tame ones which were not sold before Easter time and were purchased cheaply after the seasonal demand. Unfortunately the breed of these rabbits is not known today; they may have been Chinchillas; they may have been Belgian hares, and they may have been mixed breeds. Their chief protection was an old four acre alfalfa field in which various kinds of small pine trees had been planted. There were no highways nearby; trapping near holes was prohibited, and predators were reduced to a minimum. The result was larger rabbits with larger litters. Instead of having four, five or six to a litter as is usually the case with cottontails, these probably produced twice as many. That fall and the following fall, exceptionally fine rabbit hunting was enjoyed on and about that place and a number of the rabbits which were killed were large specimens with abnormally long ears. Today, five years later, there is a tremendous buff rabbit in the pines which is famous for the long chases which it has furnished during the dog training season. Many hunters complain that the introduced "blue bellies" hole up too quickly and the dogs do not have a chance to drill them. It seems possible that more experimentation in that field may bring forth a solution to the serious and perplexing rabbit problem in Pennsylvania and other Eastern states.

What was the Pennsylvania large and small game kill for the past season?

The following is the report of the Game Commission of the game killed during the 1936 season; however it is subject to change for it is not quite complete. 18,000 bucks; 356 bears; 1,338,892 rabbits; 373,785 squirrels; 96,000 grouse; 42,000 quail; 3,200 turkeys.

Compared to results of previous years the '36 record is very poor. The one bright spot in the entire season was the new high record in the number of ringneck cock birds shot. The kill of wild turkeys was about average. Everything else was far below par.

The total numbers of the various species of game which were shot does not convey very much, but a chart has been made which approximately and clearly demonstrates the average hunter's share of game. How was your percentage?

One buck was shot to every thirty-three hunters.

One bear to every seventeen hunters.

Two rabbits to every hunter.

One squirrel to every one and three-quarter hunters.

One ringneck to every two and one-quarter hunters.

One grouse to every six hunters.

One quail to every fifteen hunters.

One wild turkey to every two hundred hunters.

Of course the main reason for the scarcity of game was the severity of last winter, but the result of the hunting season clearly points out the rough road which lies ahead. It is difficult to propagate and protect game so that it will hold its own, but the task at hand is to do more than that; it must increase. Fortunately the first half of the winter has been mild, and game is in excellent shape. If such conditions prevail until springtime, game birds and animals will be better able to escape predators, and they will be strong and healthy for the coming breeding season.

There are a lot of groundhogs on my farm. Every now and then one of my horses steps in a hole and I am afraid that some time one may break a leg. I like hunting very much but I don't hunt ground hogs. Wouldn't it be best for my boys to shoot them off? Are they destructive to crops?

Naturally if you enjoy hunting you wish to have a lot of game on your farm. Food and shelter are absolutely necessary for all kinds of game. These groundhog holes are used a great deal by rabbits and to some extent, by ringnecks. In order to hold the game supply on a farm, the fence rows should be left standing. This is a sanctuary for birds and rabbits and even groundhogs. If these thickets are allowed to grow, the groundhogs will den up in the dense spots and probably you won't be troubled with any more holes out in the fields. If you kill off the groundhogs, in a few years after, the holes have either caved in or have been dug wide open by dogs, you will probably notice a great decrease in game. If the fence lines grow up and small patches of wheat and corn are left standing and not harvested, you will probably see an increase in the amount of game on your place.

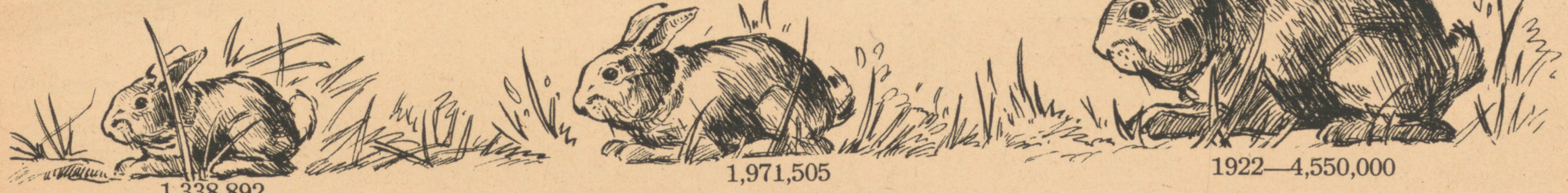
You are in an excellent position to judge whether these groundhogs have been destructive in the past. Once in a while one will make a truck garden his feeding grounds and will eat up young greens such as small celery plants. However, as a rule they stick to the protected fields and eat tender grass, clover and weeds.

PENNSYLVANIA'S DECREASING KILL
OF SMALL GAME AND DEER

(See Story On Opposite Page)

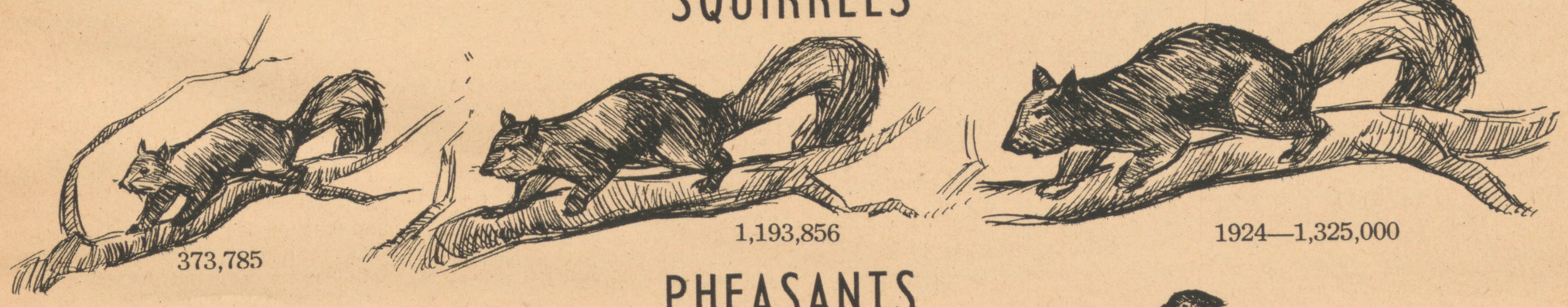
1936	1935	BEST YEAR

RABBITS



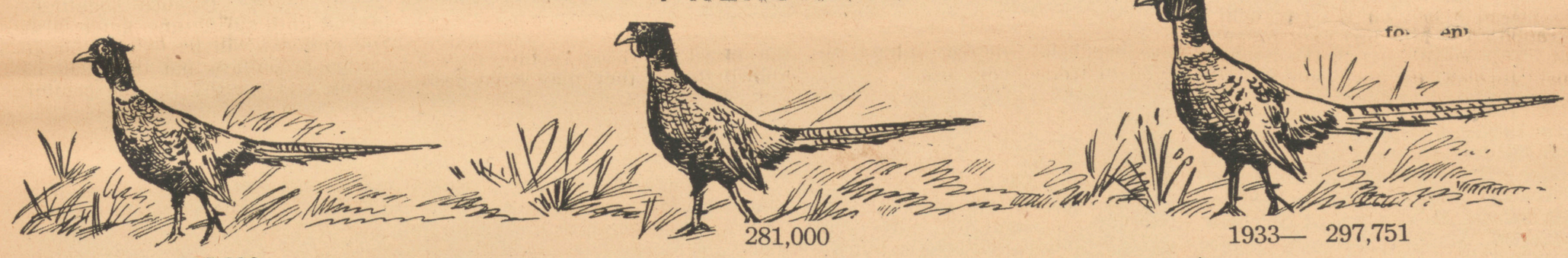
1,338,892 — 1,971,505 — 1922—4,550,000

SQUIRRELS



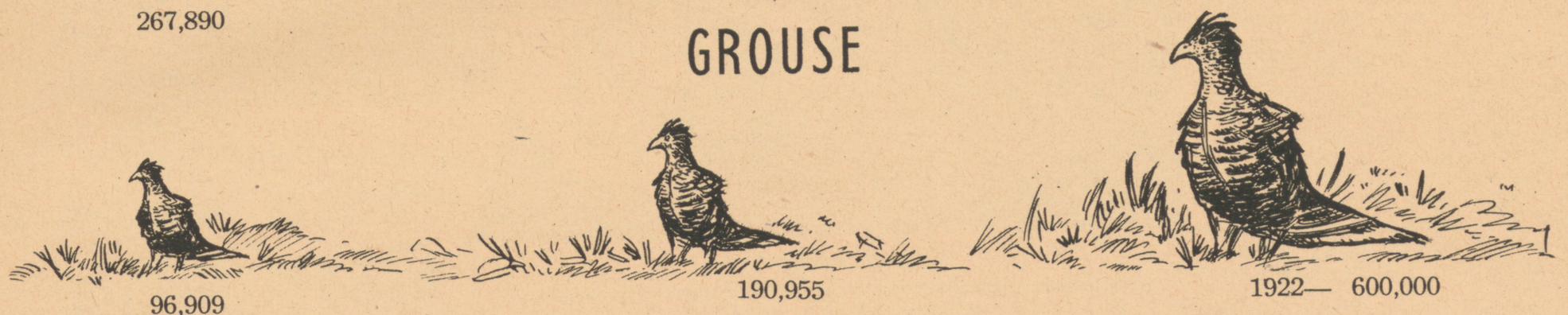
373,785 — 1,193,856 — 1924—1,325,000

PHEASANTS



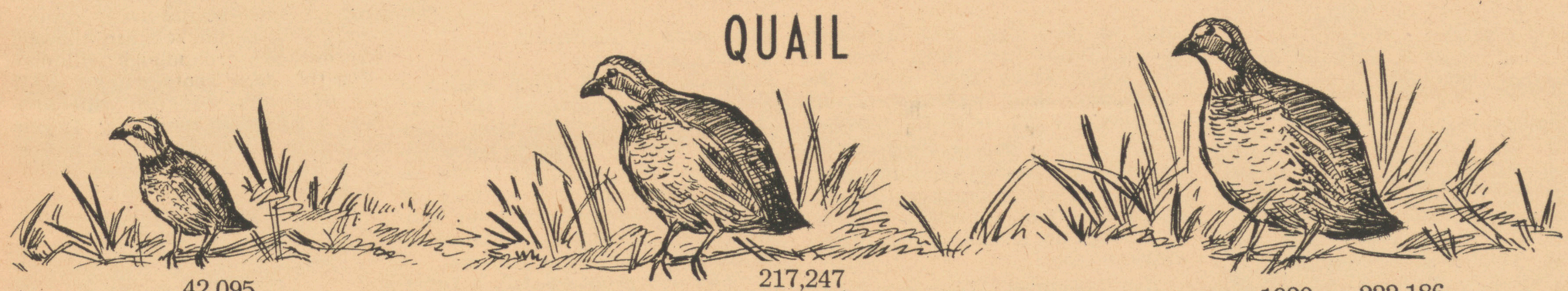
267,890 — 281,000 — 1933— 297,751

GROUSE



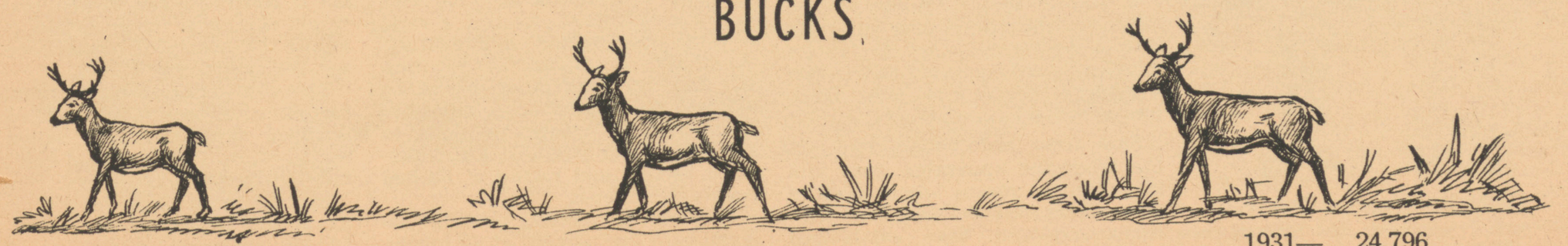
96,909 — 190,955 — 1922— 600,000

QUAIL



42,095 — 217,247 — 1929— 222,186

BUCKS



18,084 — 23,802 — 1931— 24,796

To Race or Not To Race?

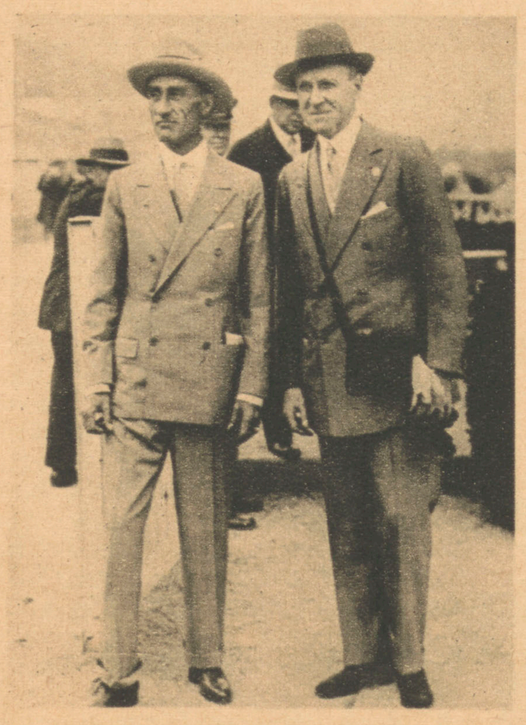
No Racing Without Betting; Millions Bet Here Annually With Illegal Bookies, But Conservatives May Bar Passage of Racing Bills

PENNSYLVANIA is ringed about with horse racing on every side save for a few miles where it touches on New Jersey. As fond of horse-flesh as any, Pennsylvanians rarely experience in their home State that emotional tautness that comes during the split-second when, after seemingly interminable delay, the barrier drops on a prancing line of high-strung thoroughbreds. They fail to experience it for a good and sufficient reason. Gambling is essential to the keyed-up emotions of horse racing. Gambling on horses is illegal in Pennsylvania.

The best proof of racing's dependence on gambling is seen in states which, like ours, permit no betting. There the sport languishes. What harness and running races are held are generally staged at county fairs, attract little attention and few good horses.

At the few places where betting illegally exists, Pennsylvania racing is on a par with any. Pittsburgh's society folk enjoy the country's best steeplechases at Rolling Rock, the course built by Banker Richard King Mellon in a broad valley of the Ligonier foothills. Winning horses at Rolling Rock are automatically eligible for the Grand National Steeplechase at Aintree, England. Book is openly made at Ligonier (save for one year when Governor Pinchot sent in State Troopers), and two years ago the Ligonier American Legion Post held a sweepstakes on the feature event, the Gold Cup Race. The pick of harness racers likewise gather annually at the Ebensburg Fair, a pet of Steelman Charles Michael Schwab, where bookies in betting booths openly take bets and contribute purses large enough to attract good horses.

Betting History. Since the 18th Century, horse race betting in the State has been illegal. Until recently, the same law prohibited Sunday baseball and movies. Through local option, most urban areas have voted for sabbath athletics and entertainment; most rural sections still see in them devices of the devil.



WIDENER (right) & FRIEND
(Prince Poninziani) He formed an alliance with Rev. Forney.

Betting on horses is legal in 27 states. On the horse-betting map, which yearly grows larger, Pennsylvania is bounded on all sides but one by states which permit the practice.

New York, Maryland, West Virginia, Ohio and Delaware, as a result, have big time racing. Delaware, which legalized it only in 1935, is about to build its first track at Wilmington. New Jersey frowns on the sport but until a smart lawyer collected "informer" rewards by finding an ancient state blue law prohibiting it, that state permitted parimutuel betting at four dog tracks. Atlantic City's was best known, with the $1,000 nightly rental for a time freeing the resort city of its Convention Hall white elephant.

In 1932, only eight states permitted horse betting. Three years later, 19 other states had lowered the bars. Many of these states permitted betting when it became apparent that neighboring states were reaping a considerable financial harvest from citizens who found horse racing a sport they were willing to go out of the state to witness.

Pennsylvania has many such residents. When the bangtails are running in New York and Maryland, special trains take them direct to the track, bring them home the same day, their wallets generally considerably the worse for wear.

BOOKIE'S SHOP
Philadelphia police demonstrate the technique of a horse parlor in one they raided.

The state's metropolitan dailies cater to this group by printing entries, selections, scratches, results. News stands do a healthy business in racing tip sheets, forms, direct track wires.

Bell Telephone. While it is illegal to bet on the horses, Pennsylvania law does not prohibit the dissemination of racing information. In addition to the printed word, racing enthusiasts yearly pay toll to the Bell Telephone Company for direct track telephones, teletypes, etc.

Safe from confiscation, most of the telephone apparatus goes into illegal horse rooms where bookies do business over the telephone with customers who have established credit, send collectors into saloons, cigar stores, alleyways to pick up bets as small as 50 cents from waiters, truck drivers, housewives, shop girls, etc. Teletypes cost about $5 a week, ordinary phones about $6 a month, all cash in hand.

Few people will argue that Pennsylvania has no horse betting problem. No accurate estimate of the amount of money handled by bookies is known. But bookies are sufficiently common to keep state and local police busy carting customers nabbed in raids off to magistrates, to keep telephone installers busy placing phones across the hall some few minutes later, to keep an army of collectors warily accepting bets in alleys and side streets.

All this is a far cry from the Sport of Kings.

Smacking of prohibition days, there seems little promise that race horse betting may be legislated out of existence, yet at this time, legalized betting seems a long way off.

At the 1935 session of Legislature, when local option on Sunday movies and athletics was written into the law, enough anti-Blue Law votes were garnered by a legalized horse betting bill to pass the House, fail of passage in the Senate by only three votes.

The Racing Bill. This session, a similar bill, known as the Melchiorre-Dent Bill, has been introduced. Aimed at bringing horse betting into the open where it may be better regulated and keeping at home the revenue now going into other states, its sponsors believe its chances for passage are bright.

Under the proposed bill, a three-man racing commission would be established to pass on the character of track operators, conduct a rigid control over racing and betting. Six Class "A" tracks, none within 100 miles of each other, would be allowed to operate in addition to many Class "B" tracks no closer to each other than 25 miles, and supervised betting and racing at limited county fair meets.

Pari-mutuel betting would be legalized. Ten percent of all money wagered would be retained. Of this the State would receive one-fifth; four-fifths would be retained by track operators for purses, other expenses.

The commission would set the minimum amount of each bet at an estimated $2 and would have sufficient paid inspectors in the field to outlaw bookies who might attempt to operate. Bookies would be liable to a year's imprisonment and a $1,000 fine. Bettors found patronizing bookies would be liable to a 10-day jail sentence, a $25 fine.

The two-percent paid the State would be used for the upkeep and improvement of tuberculosis and crippled children hospitals, the Soldiers and Sailors Home at Erie.

Political Factors. Quick to voice their disapproval of the bill were the forces which fought Sunday entertainment and athletics. Leading the attack was Rev. William B. Forney, of the Lord's Day Alliance *(see pp. 8 & 15)*. Quick to join him were other churchmen in terming the bill a menace to the welfare of the state's poorer classes.

Busy sounding out legislators, Lobbyist Rev. Forney claimed enough votes were aligned against the bill to prevent its passage. Equally certain of its passage were members of a Philadelphia bloc who were reported to have convinced Pittsburgh and other legislators of the worth of the measure.

Cornered by newspapermen for an opinion, Governor Earle was quoted as not being prejudiced against the bill if it was proven to him that it would not harm those least able to afford the luxury of betting, meaning the unwealthy.

NOT IN THIS STATE
Are these famed tracks: Pimlico (Md.) above, and Hialeah, Fla.

This comment was variously interpreted: some newshawks called it qualified support, others called it an indication that he would veto the bill if it passed both houses.

Still fresh in Gov. Earle's mind, as in the minds of all politically minded observers, was the resentment of conservative-minded voters

toward the Democratic administration for the non-partisan passage of Sunday baseball and movies local option law. The 1935 elections saw an unusual turnout of conservative citizens who seldom went to the polls otherwise, to vote against Sunday movies in their communities. While doing so, they also took a punitive crack at Democratic candidates.

For a bill laden with political dynamite, Gov. Earle is not expected to peril his economic program in the state by signing. Even the most enthusiastic supporter of the bill admits not enough votes are in the Legislature to pass it over his veto.

The bill is expected to have several amendments added to it before it comes up for a vote. Most likely deal with: Local option, elimination of the 100-mile distance between Class "A" tracks to permit continuous racing in metropolitan areas; less "dog" or Class "B" tracks; a larger percentage of the betting "handle" for the state, less for the operators; elimination of a clause which would compel a daily race between state-bred horses in that horsemen insist good state-bred horses are too few to make for good racing.

Horsemen look for opposition for the bill from racing interests themselves. Racing King Joseph E. Widener, operator of Hialeah, Fla., and Belmont, N. Y., tracks, lobbied against last session's bill, is expected to do likewise this session.

Track Operator Widener wants no more competition, can be expected to get in some good licks between his tapestry collecting, formal gardening and the grooming of his racing star, Brevity.

In 1932, some 10,000 thoroughbreds were competing in the eight states then permitting legal betting. By 1935, these 10,000 horses were scattered over 27 states. Each additional state open to betting means fewer good horses at presently operating tracks.

Penny Bets. Worst feature of any gambling is the get-rich-quick fever which grips the poor. Pennies which should go for food, clothing or shelter often end up in a gambling pool, never lead to a more equitable division of wealth, enrich few, impoverish many.

Rhode Island's experience with this betting fever on the introduction of legalized betting is credited with making Gov. Earle fearful of a similar experience in the State.

The Rhode Island Legislature some few years ago passed a racing bill similar to the one now in the State's Legislature. Gov. Green promptly vetoed it, suggested the matter be placed before the people in the form of a referendum.

Rhode Island, by a 4-to-1 majority, promptly legalized horse betting. The Narragansett track, a $1,500,000 turf masterpiece, soon opened for business. In its first year, the 10 percent retained from all betting, paid the state $811,872.67, enabled the track owners to pay off the track's cost, show a slight profit.

That was the bright side of the picture.

When a $2 betting minimum kept penny bets at home, all was well. But overnight, greedy bookies moved into Rhode Island took bets illegally of as little as 25 cents. Shop girls, housewives, school children, poor, poorer and poorest were bitten by the betting fever.

Merchants complained of relief cases making horse bets. Grocers, barbers, dentists, haberdashers, theater owners complained that business had fallen off. During the Narragansett meet, banks admitted savings accounts showed withdrawals of almost $1,000,000.

To the credit of track owners, it must be said, they are unalterably opposed to the bookie. He brings no customers to the race, adds nothing to the revenue, gives legalized betting in particular and racing in general a bad name.

When Edward J. Kelly recently ran for mayor in Chicago, track operators contributed generously to his campaign fund, felt well repaid when Mayor Kelly's police smashed 1,600 bookie joints with an annual profit of at least $25,000,000, more money than was legally bet at five Chicago-area tracks.

Bookies vs. Machines. The present bill calls for pari-mutuel betting. Pari-mutuel (from Paris mutuel where the system originated) betting calls for pooling of the money bet on winning, placing second (place), placing third (show). After the 10 percent "take" is deducted, each $2 ticket on the three horses is worth an equal amount, dependent on the total money wagered on each horse.

Horsemen, who favor bookmakers, insist the pari-mutuel system helps keep bookies in business. (When large amounts bet on one horse accumulate with a bookie, he "lays off" and protects himself from loss by wiring the money to a track.)

The bookmaker system consists of licensed bookmakers who agree to pay fixed odds. Good tips are common at a bookmaker track: after placing his bet at good odds, a horse owner feels free to pass the tip around. Good tips are infrequent at a pari-mutuel track; the less money bet on the winning horse, the more a $2 ticket is worth. Owners often circulate false tips to add to the pool, build up the odds on his own horse.

Pari-mutuel advocates charge bookmakers with paying unfairly low odds to protect themselves, point out revenue cannot be taken from bookmaker bets, must come from admissions.

Bookmaking is the only system permitted in New York. There the state takes 15 percent of the admission fee. (An additional 10 percent goes to the government as an amusement tax.)

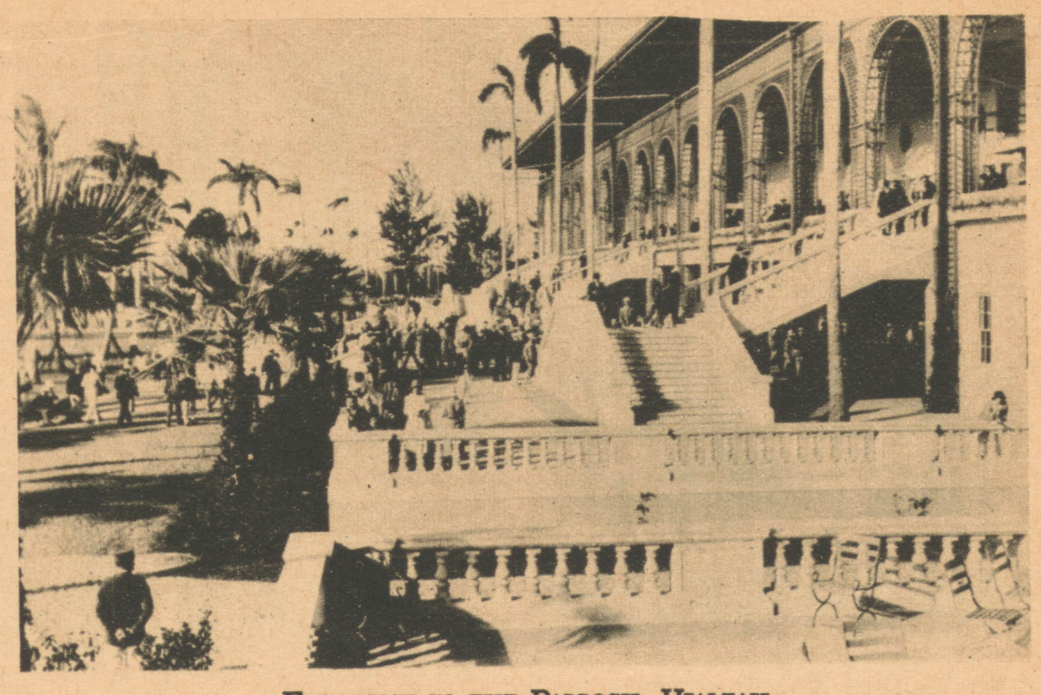
Most other states operate on the pari-mutuel principle, take one-third of the 10 percent deducted on all bets, permit track operators the remaining two-thirds.

Occasionally the "take" becomes so large that tracks throw open their gates, admit customers on payment of Federal admission taxes or on the presentation of coupons printed in newspapers, as in New Orleans.

Latest betting wrinkle is the daily double. Picking the winners of the first and third race has several times paid as much as $4,000 for a $2 ticket.

Admittedly no more difficult of enactment than the repeal of the prohibition act or sections of the Blue Laws, still horse racing seems a long way off for Pennsylvanians. Its Blue Laws have ingrained into Pennsylvania characters anything but a wide-open mind on the matter of the gayer life.

Some day horse betting will surely come to Pennsylvanians as it has to others. But until then, its race enthusiasts in the eastern end of the State must see their races in New York State (Belmont, Empire City, Jamaica, Saratoga), at one of the Maryland tracks (Havre de Grace, Bowie, Laurel, Pimlico); westerners at these and smaller tracks in West Virginia (Hagerstown, Charlestown) or at Cincinnati's Coney Island.

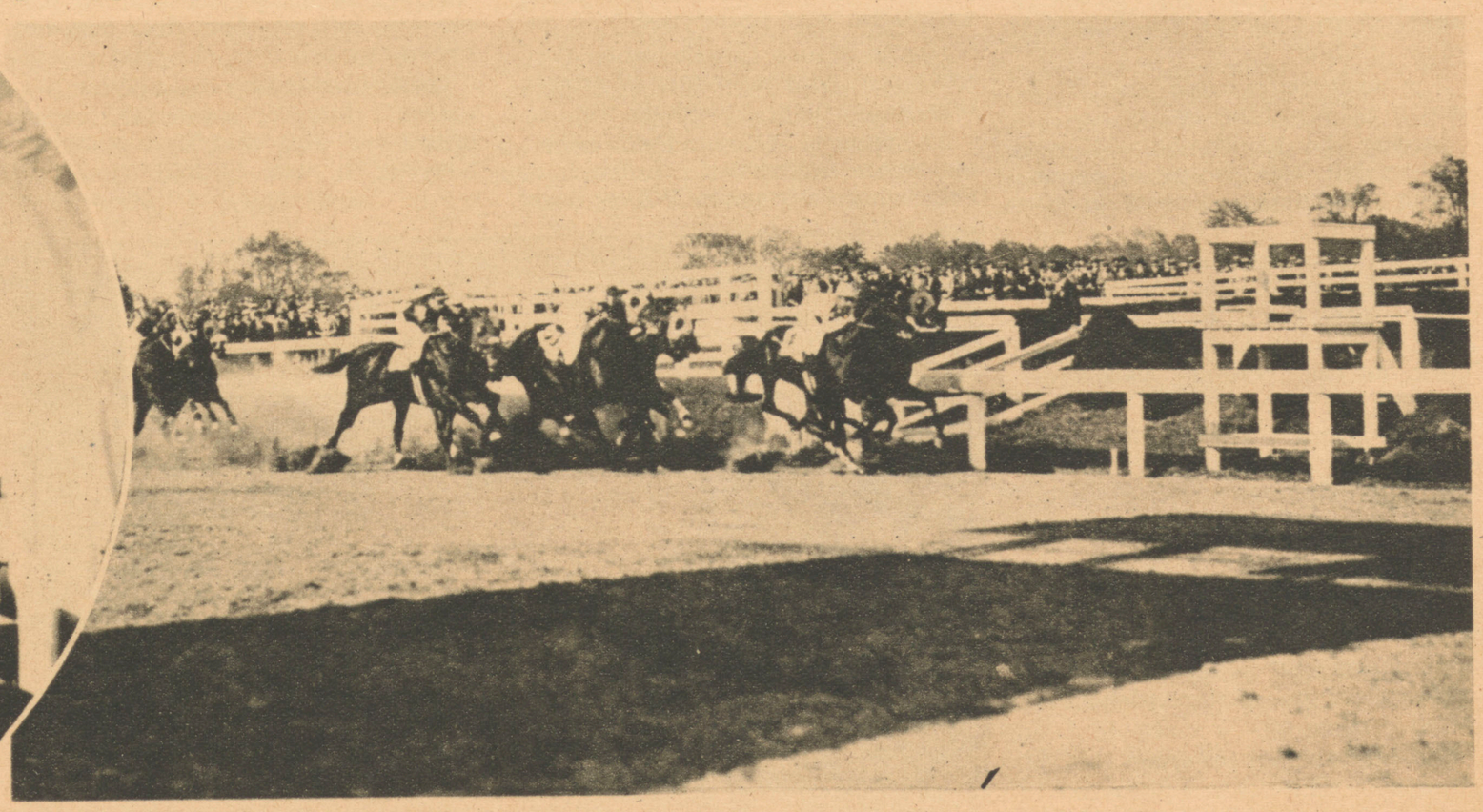


ENTRANCE TO THE PADDOCK, HIALEAH

Royal palms and Mr. Widener's famed flamingoes in the infield help make this Florida track one of the U. S.'s smartest.

NO PENNY BETTORS

Are the funlovers to the left. Smallest bet: $2.



THE PREAKNESS (above)

Pimlico's topnotch fixture, is run shortly after the Derby, gives the same horses a second test.

A Coal-Carrying "Ark."

Black Billions beneath the Wilderness of St. Anthony

Mauch Chunk Mountain of the Nanticokes.

THE first protest against bootleg mining in the anthracite fields of Pennsylvania was registered in the year 1766. The Nanticoke Indians went to Philadelphia in that year to meet with the agents of William Penn's heirs.

The Nanticokes resented the unlawful encroachment of the white settlers upon the Valley of the Wyoming. Specifically they stated that they had discovered that white people had dug a large hole and had worked their coal mines. The Nanticokes threatened reprisals if this did not stop.

A sample of this hard coal sent during the same year to the Penns at London inspired perfunctory acknowledgment. The Penns lost a fortune through the indifference engendered through their remote control.

The Susquehanna Company, that band of alert Connecticut Yankees, as early as 1762 had surveyed and in 1763 reserved all beds and mines of iron ore and coal for the use of the company. However, their astuteness failed them when they did not act upon their declared rights.

Obediah and Daniel Gore were with the explorers of 1762. They returned to Connecticut and learned to be blacksmiths. When they settled in the Valley of the Wyoming in 1769 to conduct this vital trade, they found stone coal for the trouble of picking. They successfully fired their forge with the gleaming fuel and presently others smiths in the neighborhood followed suit.

The anthracite came also to be known as Wyoming coal.

During the Revolution, this coal was used in the casting of cannon at the government arsenal at Carlisle.

Notwithstanding these known facts Necho Allen is Pottsville's chosen "discoverer" of anthracite in 1790. Shamokin claims Isaac Tomlinson as the "original discoverer at about the same time.

Philip Ginter, the most widely known of the anthracite "discoverers" precipitated spirited arguments in the Pennsylvania Legislature in 1891.

Parochial pride moved Assemblymen to seek funds for the erection of a monument to Philip Ginter as the one and only authentic claimant to the findings of the prehistoric treasure trove.

The Indians had regarded coal as valuable. The Gores proved it could be used commercially. Necho Allen, Isaac Tomlinson, and the more famed Ginter who chanced upon an outcrop as he roamed Mauch Chunk mountain, served but to indicate available fields.

Out of Ginter's luck the Lehigh Coal Mining Company, the first of its kind in the United States, was organized in 1792. Eleven years elapsed before a shipment of "black rocks" was made by "ark" to Philadelphia.

This shipment failed to find purchasers and so was contributed to fire the boilers of the city water works. The ever curious Oliver Evans *(We the People, Vol. 1, No. 4)* must have secured some of this fuel for his experiments in utilizing anthracite that same year.

Not to Mauch Chunk but to Wyoming coal goes the honor of adaptation to practical household use.

The records of Judge Fell's experiments are undisputed. Judge Jesse Fell, whose tavern in Wilkes-Barre was in the manner of the English inns, a sort of community forum where citizens and travelers met for the interchange of ideas, was a man of parts.

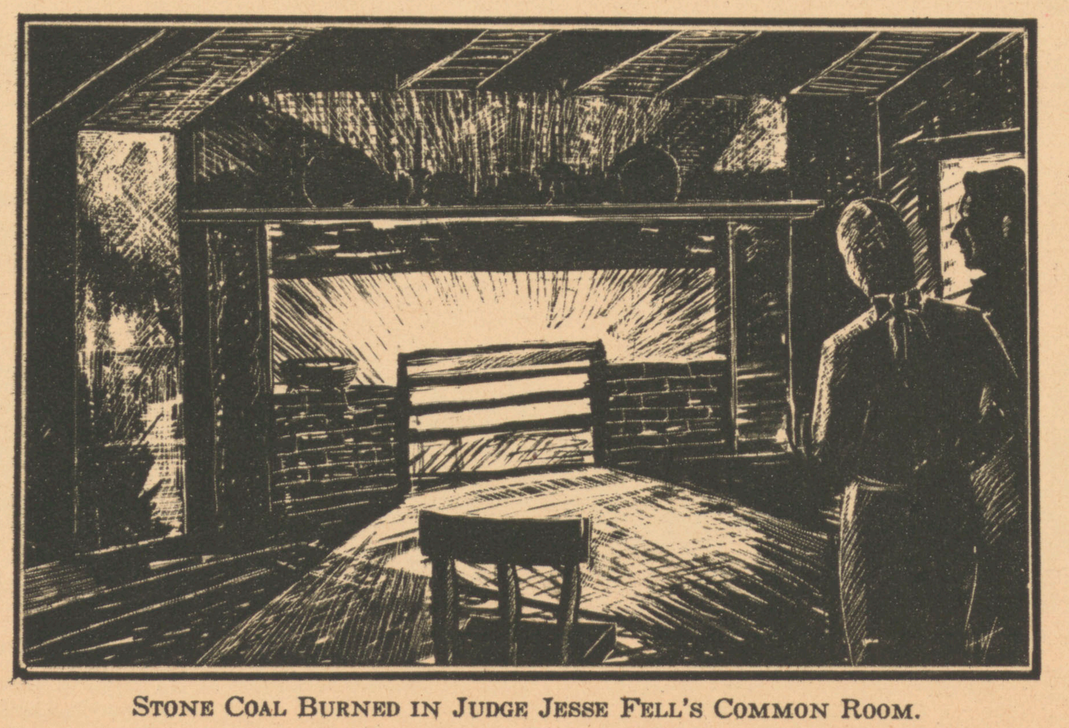
In his own words he tells of his experiences leading up to February 11 of 1808 when he demonstrated the domestication of the lustrous fuel.

Said Judge Fell: "In the year 1787, I used it (anthracite) in a nailery, and found it to be profitable in that business . . . But it was the opinion of those that worked it in their furnaces that it would not do for fuel, because when a small parcel was left on their fires and not blown (by bellows), it would go out.

"Notwithstanding this opinion prevailed, I had for some time entertained the idea that if a sufficient body of it was ignited, it would burn. Accordingly, I procured a grate made of small iron rods, ten inches in depth and ten inches in height, and set it up in my common room fireplace, and on first lighting, I found it to burn excellently well.

"On its being put in operation my neighbors flocked to see the novelty, but many would not believe the fact until convinced by ocular demonstration.

"Such was the effect of this pleasing discovery that in a few days there were a number of grates put in operation. This brought the stone coal into popular notice."



Stone Coal Burned in Judge Jesse Fell's Common Room.

Abijah Smith, a settler who came from Connecticut to Plymouth, Pennsylvania, in 1806, with his brother John, established the first coal working in which the powder blast method of mining was used.

Anthracite received its first genuine encouragement from the world beyond its home hills during the War of 1812 when the British blockade cut off the supply of the so-called sea coal from Wales.

The development of transportation by canal and railroad to the new centers of industry established the mining of anthracite.

Beneath the mountainous "Wilderness of St. Anthony" of the early map makers, which must have suggested St. Anthony's retreat, lay the four largest fields in the world.

Today as you fly above Mauch Chunk, Shamokin, and the Valley of the Wyoming, you look down upon man-made mountains of culm. From a height of several thousand feet, the culm mountains have majestic forms.

The culm heaps and the dark rivers flowing through the narrow valleys are the tangible refuse from the billions of dollars that the wilderness yielded.

Of the estimated twenty-one billion tons of coal about four-fifths remains. A decade ago it was estimated that the coal was sufficient for use during the next one hundred and fifty years.

What the Gores took to fulfill their need, men in need are taking today.

Neither the Nanticokes, the Penns, the trio of "discoverers," Judge Fell or the Smith brothers, realized that their early contributions to the knowledge of anthracite would result in gigantic fortunes for the rich and appealing misery for the miners, alike derived from the black treasure beneath the counties of Luzerne, Lackawanna, Northumberland, Schuylkill, Carbon and Columbia.

"PENNSYLVANIA IN REVIEW"

THE GOVERNOR

Week of Parties

Like many a weight-defying big man, Governor Earle, despite his 230 pounds, is a good dancer. Light on his feet, he can handle a swing tune or a waltz with ease and grace, if not with the gusto of his party's state chairman, David L. Lawrence, who gets a real kick out of dancing, prefers no partner to his pretty wife.

Last week Governor Earle had two fulsome chances to exhibit his ballroom skill, once at a reception at the Executive Mansion for the Legislature and some 300 other friends, cabinet members, capital employes, newspapermen and gate crashers, again at the annual ball given by the Governor's Troop at Harrisburg's Zembo Mosque.

To many a thrilled politico's wife the reception was an opportunity to view the insides of a rich man's home, to watch the efficient work of a perfect household machine, to gather chatter for the folks back home about the Governor's den and trophies of the hunt and memoirs of life abroad.

For pretty Mrs. Huberta Earle, the reception was a brave social achievment, coming as it did on the same day that saw her in charge of the wedding of her sister, Mrs. Mary Browder Lynch to Thomas R. Wickersham: the third marriage ceremony ever to be celebrated in the Mansion.

When the last guest had crossed the canopied sidewalk into his car, only two minor mishaps had occurred throughout the busy day to interrupt the smooth social flow of a well planned schedule.

Mishap One was perpetrated by Mrs. Earle's pet French poodle, Swanky, who sat down at the feet of the minister at the beginning of the wedding, refused to leave until the end despite the whispered pleas of his mistress, the smiling commands of the Governor.

Mishap Two was perpetrated by a prankster who shifted the tags on coats and hats in the men's cloak room, stayed many a departing guest in the jammed corridor a long time after he had said goodnight to his host and hostess.

Merry despite the lack of any stimulant but a few glasses of beer, the party created many new admirers for Mrs. Earle, who greeted all comers, topped the evening with a smart little speech that caused one Assemblyman to remark behind his hand: "She can give a better talk than her husband."

Occasion for the speech was a portrait painting of the Governor, bought by the Legislature, presented to Mrs. Earle at the gathering by Representative John A. Smith, of Cumberland County.

With two dinners on his social schedule, one in New York for Senator Robert F. Wagner, Earle got little relaxation from a busy week's business that included cabinet meetings, a housing conference, an address at Bethlehem, and preparations for a trip to Springfield, Ill., where he will be the principal speaker February 11 at a Lincoln Day celebration.

THE EARLES' RECEPTION

It was a brave social achievement after the third mansion wedding.

Whose Party? Who's Heir?

The number of persons who presume to have the ear of President Roosevelt, to speak with the Roosevelt voice, is no smaller than his official family, almost as large as the Democratic Party, including many an "economic royalist" who is now attempting to make his peace with the President. One of those who has sprouted enormously as a Rooseveltian interpreter in the past four months is Dr. Stanley High, who headed the Good Neighbor League in the campaign.

In his 41 years Dr. High has packed a lot of experience. A graduate of Nebraska Wesleyan and Boston U., he was a World War flier, a Methodist missionary to China, a newspaper correspondent in Russia, secretary of the Methodist Board of Foreign Missions, editor of the *Christian Herald*, of a soon defunct prohibition daily, a spokesman for Hoover in 1932.

Last week in the February 6 issue of the *Saturday Evening Post* Dr. High analyzed the Democratic Party, concluded that it would split into Democrats and New Dealers.

Dr. High predicted that in the coming years Old Democrats will make an attempt to take the party back from the New Deal to its former Southern conservatism. "This does not mean," says he, "that there will be any break with the White House. The present strategy is not to oppose the President, but to take him into camp." According to Dr. High, "This will not be easy." Mr. High forsees that any attempt to swerve President Roosevelt from the New Deal will fail: "The President likes to get along with people. But . . . the present honeymoon may last three months, or six months, or a year. But when it comes to an end—as it will before the 1938 Congressional elections—Mr. Roosevelt will be found to have chosen to stand with the liberals."

Who will wear the President's mantle in 1940? Already prematurely throbbing are many campaign booms. Among the loudest of all has boomed Governor George H. Earle's. Says Dr. High: "It is commonly conceded that Mr. Roosevelt will be in a position to name the 1940 Democratic candidates. At present, the two men most frequently mentioned for his favor are George H. Earle, Governor of Pennsylvania, and Henry Wallace, Secretary of Agriculture . . Governor Earle is a political newcomer, but he has the very great advantage of support from the highly successful Pennsylvania machine of Sen. Joseph F. Guffey. The Governor would probably be the better campaigner of the two."

THE CONGRESS

Court Debate

A magnificent dissenter is Senator William E. Borah. He is at his best when he is "agin." Week ago Senator Borah came out of his tent for the first time since long before election, came out "agin" something on a national hook-up. His argument was against proposed limitations in the U. S. Supreme Court, the most momentous governmental question of our day. Learnedly he traced judicial power from its beginnings in England, when a free judiciary was one right wrested from the king. He warned that in a party system the courts were the final defenders of personal liberty against executive ambition, recommended a change in the Constitution, not in the courts.

Last week another Senator went on the air. He was Pennsylvania's New Dealing Senator Joseph F. Guffey, who fortnight ago *(We the People, Feb. 1)* asked for a Senatorial investigation of Drew Pearson's and Robert Allen's book on the Supreme Court, *The Nine Old Men.*

Said Senator Guffey: "Some of my colleagues have overlooked the fact that the Supreme Court issue is not between the Court and the President, but between the Court and the Congress whose legislation it overrules. They would have us believe that the President is assuming for himself what they refer to as dictatorial powers; but what they forget is that the Court, step by step during the years, has assumed for itself powers which the founding fathers never envisaged for it, and which more and more have encroached upon the legislative prerogatives of Congress."

LEGISLATURE

"Sonja" to Senate

A pretty girl visitor to the Capitol last week threw the Senate into an uproar during one of the upper house's many recesses. Mistaken by a page boy for Sonja Henie, four-time world's champion figure-skater, newest Hollywood screen starlet now giving exhibitions on state ice rinks, the young visitor and her elderly escort were soon set upon by autograph seekers. Page boys, attendants, visitors kept her pen busy, her escort highly amused.

Among those who found the temptation too great to resist was roly-poly, shiny-pated, "Dutch Uncle" Senator Buckman who sent a page boy after an autograph. Pleased beyond words was the Senator when the pretty visitor in turn requested his.

When Schuylkill Senator Joe Dando had her "autograph" on an employment application, even Senator Buckman realized he had been the victim of a harmless hoax.

"SONJA" SCHAAF

She was pretty enough to get a job without skates.

Truth of the matter was that "Sonja," really Miss Carmillie Schaaf, of Shenandoah, where her escort and uncle, Workmen's Compensation Board Investigator John Cuff is undisputed boss, is looking for work, undoubtedly will get it whether she resembles Miss Henie or not.

"She's pretty enough to get a job even if she isn't Sonja Henie," hoaxed Senator Buckman commented.

Week of Rippers

Last week Pennsylvania's tax collectors moved into position for a last ditch fight to hold lucrative posts as into Legislature went a bill which would rip out of office hundreds of township and borough officers, consolidate all tax collections under one head, save taxpayers much money.

Moomaw-Moran. Sponsored by Paul Moomaw, Franklin Democrat and J. P. Moran, Allegheny Democrat, the tax collection consolidation measure, while outside the scope of being a strictly administration meas-

(Continued on Page 14.)

Abstemious, jovial, shrewd, James McElroy (right) business agent of Philadelphia's Local No. 115 of the Bartenders & Waiters Union, keeps a sharp eye on legislation affecting his membership.

Vashti Burr, ablest woman lobbyist, looks out for teachers.

"Cappy" Thomson, secretary of the Township Supervisors Association, talks with Rep. Terry of Wyoming (wearing hat).

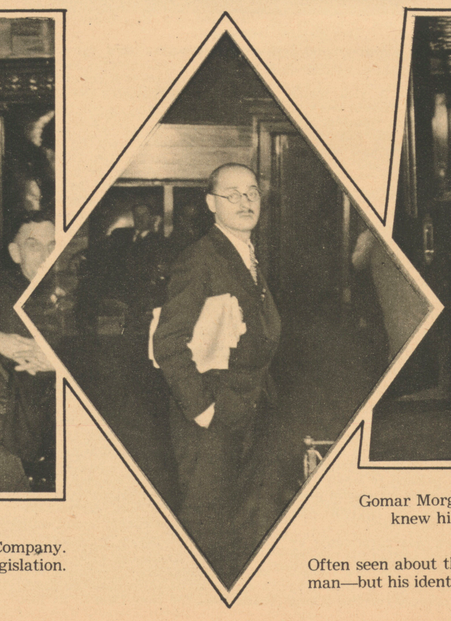
A facts & figures man is Verne Shoup of the Tax Justice League

Mrs. Edna Keck, a doctor's wife from Altoona, is able observer for the State Medical Assn.

Sober-faced Rev. Wm. B. Forney (coat on arm) of the Lord's Day Alliance, chats with "Baby Senator" Jacobs. Rev. Forney is opposing the horse racing bill.

Did you ever see a Lobbyist working...well we did

E. M. Prisk (right) and associate represent the Bell Telephone Company. Serious-minded Mr. Prisk manages to keep up with the mass of legislation.



Often seen about the House is this gentleman—but his identity is yet undetermined.

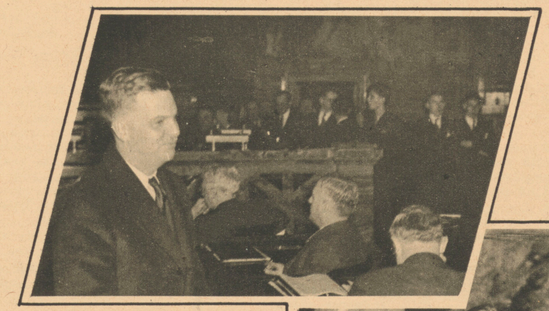
Gomar Morgan of the D, L & W Railroad, knew his picture was being taken.

RARELY used, much less filled, during ordinary legislative days are the galleries of Pennsylvania's House and Senate. Last time they were packed was during the 1936 Hunger March on the Capitol, when unruly hunger marchers cheered, jeered, sang, danced, beat on the railings —and in general, stirred the most unseemly din heard in House or Senate for years.

Most visitors congregate behind the railing at the back of each chamber, else overflow up and down each side. For the most part young Capitol workers who "take in the Senate" instead of a movie, the listening crowd usually has a plentiful sprinkling of lobbyists. It is these to whom the Lieutenant Governor, presiding officer of the Senate, and the Speaker of the House usually refer when they announce: "The time of the recess having elapsed the Senate (or House) will be in order." It is then that lobbyists leave the floor to take up their posts of vantage around the chamber, watch and listen as Senators or Representatives discuss the bills which interest the lobbyists' employers.

The appellation "lobbyist" covers a multitude of real and imaginary sins. In the strict sense of the word, a "lobbyist" is an individual whose purpose is to influence legislation for the benefit of special inter-

(Continued on Page 15)



Former S E R B Administrator Eric Biddle's influence this session is practically nil.

Clutching the Legislative Journal is W. A. Canning of the Keystone Auto Club.

LEGISLATURE

(Continued From Page 11.)

ure, will more than any other piece of legislation prove an index to the temper and timber of preponderant Democratic Legislature.

Pitted for and against the legislation will be two of the most powerful and best financed lobbies in the Commonwealth. For the measure will be the Taxpayers Forum which limits its membership to 100 members, among them labor unions, corporations and heavily endowed foundations for improvements in government. Against the bill will be the Pennsylvania Association of Tax Collectors, whose membership is made up of potent political leaders in the Commonwealth's townships and boroughs. Missing from the Collectors' roster this year will be tax collectors of third class cities, who were ripped out of office by a similar bill in the 1935 session.

Moomaw and Moran sponsored the 1935 bill which passed in House died in Senate committee.

Inconspicuously the Taxpayers Forum had slipped another bill sponsored by Representative Joseph W. Parks, Blair Republican into the House. The Parks bill provided for consolidation of tax collection agencies in third class cities, eliminating in some instances three and sometimes four different tax offices and centering all State, county and municipal tax offices in the hands of city treasurers.

While attention of tax collectors was concentrated on keeping the Moomaw-Moran bill on ice in Senate committee, the House passed the Parks bill, sent it to the Senate which quickly approved and sent the bill to the Governor.

Too late did collectors realize that the Parks bill was just as drastic as the pickled Moomaw-Moran measure. Republican Senate leaders harassed by tax collectors' lobbyists quickly passed a resolution recalling the bill from the governor's desk and as Robert E. Woodside, Dauphin Republican, arose in the House to argue for affirmation of the Senate recall, Governor Earle signed the bill.

Alert representatives of Forum well content with partial victory, immediately started redrafting Moomaw-Moran bill for presentation at this session.

To two astute, soft spoken gentlemen falls the task of aiding or halting the the Moomaw-Moran bill on its tortuous legislative journey. In the hands of John Hood, former Associated Press correspondent and now a Capitol Hill correspondent representing the Forum, the measure may escape the pitfalls which beset it in the last regular session. To John A. Riley, secretary of the Tax Collectors Association, is given the difficult assignment of staving off a blow which may wipe out of existence a Pennsylvania anachronism.

Riley, a Democratic county commissioner in Luzerne County and a former tax collector in Sugar Notch borough, has been an important figure on Capitol Hill for 20 years. A recognized leader in Democratic State and National circles, it was to the Republican members of the Senate in the last session that Riley looked for assistance when it was apparent that the Moomaw-Moran bill might pass in some form.

Hood, a former confidante of Gov. Gifford Pinchot, but never known as a bitter partisan, has managed to secure prestige for himself and the bill by his sincerity and knowledge of municipal collection costs and methods. An adroit publicist, Hood keeps small town weeklies and dailies well informed of progress on tax economy legislation, which has a telling effect when legislators open their mail from the folks back home.

Absent in New Orleans road builders convention was Tax Collector Riley when Moomaw-Moran bill plopped into House hopper, present in House press gallery was Hood.

Chief aim of the bill is to save untold dollars to real estate owners, who pay tax bills. The Forum claims tax collection consolidation will lop off $1,700,000 from county and municipal tax bills in addition

REP. MOOMAW

What they got last year on a legislative trick . . .

REP. MORAN

. . . they hope to get more of in straight battle.

to increasing efficiency of collections. In some hard coal townships, tax collectors receive fabulous commissions; in Hanover Township, Luzerne County, they are estimated at ninety thousand dollars a year. Lower Merion is another gold mine for its collector. Tax collectors' posts in these and other townships are the chief political prize for which contestants fight hard, finance campaigns of school board candidates and township commissioners, in order to strengthen their cause.

Sponsors Moomaw and Moran have gained legislative prestige and influence through the bill. Both first termers in the 1935 session, both have "carried the ball" for many an administration squeeze play in the Legislature, are expected to add to their legislative laurels considerably before the 1937 session ends.

Public Service Commission Ripper. Despite predictions of Capitol Hill reporters and in the face of a semi-official "handout" analysis of the measure, the week ended without a sign of the Public Service Ripper bill. It was scheduled for the first order of business Monday night; forecast stories in Sunday and Monday newspapers stated definitely that the ripper would be well on its way to enactment before Wednesday. These predictions proved false. Perhaps it will be several weeks before the legislation which will provide the means of supplanting the present Commission appears in the Assembly.

Drawn in what is considered airtight fashion by Administration legalists, the bill, before introduction, has been submitted to Morris L. Cooke, Federal power expert, in order that all its provisions will be in harmony with Federal legislation.

The impasse in presenting the bill, gave credence to reports that there is considerable agitation for a five man board instead of the seven man commission as at present. The five man board, it is understood, is looked on favorably by Federal authorities because of its compactness. On the other hand, there are certain administration leaders who believe that instead of curtailment in the number of board members, the new board should be amplified to eliminate the present practice of having examiners conduct hearings, compile reports and submit their findings to the commission for final action.

With more members on the board, say they, much of the delay now being experienced with cases before the commission will be eliminated. A greater number of board members will be available for hearings, will supposedly eliminate much of the backing and filling which now draws out litigation before the commission.

Philadelphia Assessors. The Senate vote on the Shapiro bill reducing the number of real estate assessors in Philadelphia from eighty to thirty, revealed evidence that the Republican minority, small as it is, is divided, else unmistakably apathetic. Only three Republicans, Homsher, Gelder and Buckman, voted against the measure; thirty-five votes were cast in the affirmative. Despite the fact that efforts were made by Philadelphia Republican leaders to muster a strictly party vote on the bill, most of the Republican minority was absent or voted with the majority. The bill, which saves taxpayers of Philadelphia $250,000 a year by cutting off the fifty $5,000 year jobs, is the first of a series of measures which will give the Quaker City a political face-lifting to the benefit of the taxpayers and to the dismay of a well entrenched Republican organization.

Death of Prince

At 11 a. m. one day last week 61-year-old Dr. Leon Cushing Prince sat in his wheel chair preparing for the Carlisle College history classes which he had taught for 36 years, and which he would start teaching again after a 10-day attack of grippe. Suddenly he felt a sharp pain in his heart. A servant carried him into the bedroom. Before a doctor could reach him, ex-Senator Leon Prince died of a clot on his heart. Thus ended a life that had been confined but great. And thus into history went one of the most dramatic episodes ever to take place in the Pennsylvania Senate.

Two men, both Republicans, sat across the aisle from each other in the 1935 Senate. One was crippled Leon Cushing Prince, historian, Methodist minister, an attorney expert in international law, who from his wheel chair delivered the most masterful oration the Senate could hear. The other was John J. McClure of Delaware County, expert politician, admittedly possessed of one of the Senate's keenest brains. Between the two was only a narrow aisle—and a gulf as wide as their souls were far apart. Senator McClure, chairman of the powerful finance committee, had been returned to the Senate by a well-oiled machine despite the fact that he had been convicted in Federal Court of heading a huge rum, vice and gambling ring—a sentence from which he escaped only because Repeal of the 18th Amendment automatically quashed the case.

Into the Senate one day Senator Prince introduced a resolution that the Senate demand the resignation of McClure. The resolution was put in committee to pickle. Senator Prince sent Senator McClure a telegram warning him that next day he would address the Senate in an effort to discharge the committee and bring the resolution to the floor. No coward, Senator McClure appeared on the minute. The two sat side by side across the narrow aisle when Senator Prince began speaking.

The packed galleries sat breathless. A tense stillness overhung the spectators massed behind the floor railing, and the Senate itself. In a quiet voice that cut the heavy stillness like a knife, he said:

"Legal opinion inclines to the view that the repeal of the 18th Amendment . . . automatically releases the defendants from penal consequences of their conviction. This is a pure technicality and does not alter the esential character of the offense. Technically the Senator from Delaware may be entitled to sit in this chamber; morally he is not. Technically the Senate is under no obligation to take notice of the fact that he does sit here; morally it is." Continued Senator Prince: "If the Republican Party does not divorce itself from evil associations and purge its own household, it will only be a question of time, and a short time at that, until there will be no more Republican Senators."

When Prince had finished, Republican wheelhorses sprang to McClure's defense. He remained in the Senate. But in 1936 Senator Prince's prediction began coming true. And, by an irony of fate, the same sentiment that swept McClure and other GOP stalwarts out of office caught Senator Prince in its backwash. He was defeated by 25-year-old Democrat Robert Lee Jacobs of Carlisle, who had studied under him there.

LOBBYISTS

(Continued From Page 13)

ests. He is so-called from the site of his operations, originally in the waiting rooms of legislative halls. Lobbyists are as old as history. The question of which came first, the lobbyist or the log-roller (one legislator who agrees to vote for another's bill in return for a similar favor) might be settled by Biblical students who could claim that the serpent was the first lobbyist (for eating the apple), and Adam and Eve the first log-rollers (in persuading each to taste the fruit). The Queen of Sheba may have had lobbying in mind when she visited Solomon. Cleopatra was lobbying when she appeared before Caesar for a private interview, unrolled from a rug her servants had carried in as a present.

WILLIAM MOSSMAN
Jones & Laughlin illustrates the reason for a lobby.

REPUBLICAN "COFFIN CORNER"
When Republicans were in the majority, lobbyists flocked here like flies to sugar.

In popular mind lobbies are regarded as corrupting agencies. Theoretically, they need not be. Some are; some are not. Actually, every person, corporation, group is entitled to a lobbyist—someone to present its views to legislators, observe the legislative scene, report back to the office all bills and actions which may affect an industry or group favorably or adversely. A political party's leaders may be called big-scale lobbyists. Executives maintain liason officers between them and legislatures—and these may be called lobbyists. The final lobby is a majority of the voters. Biggest objection to lobbyists is when they employ corrupting influences, which historically has its precedent in the gifts with which supplicants in ancient times customarily plied rulers.

Lobbying is an inalienable American right, with a reason. A large company may have reason to be interested in almost every piece of legislation which comes on the floor of Legislature. A random example: the Jones & Laughlin Steel Corporation, whose No. 1 lobbyist is William Mossman, uncle of ex-Republican Presidential Candidate Alfred Mossman Landon. J & L is interested in almost every piece of legislation (save special bills) that comes before Assembly. Utilities measures are important to it because Jones & Laughlin owns utilities in its steel towns. It is vitally interested in coal legislation, for J & L is a large owner of mining properties. Labor measures, such as compensation and unemployment insurance bills, affect J & L as a large employer. Almost all tax bills have an effect on J & L.

Theory of Lobbying. Thus it is obvious that any corporation, or group of businesses with a common interest; any other group, such as a labor union; in a word, any group of persons whom legislation will affect, has a legal and moral right to employ a lobbyist to argue its viewpoint with members of the Legislature. They need persons on Capitol Hill to apprise them of bills that are coming up, to observe legislative action.

What makes lobbyists objectionable is that too frequently they let their ends justify their means. Outright bribery is probably less frequent than imagined, because there are subtler forms. A business may offer an attorney Assemblyman juicy legal fees; others may find other business thrown their way. And since most Assemblymen support themselves on their businesses, not on their legislative salaries, all business that comes their way is legitimate, their consciences being their only guide. Most obvious form of control is for a political boss, such as Boss Joe Grundy of the Pennsylvania Manufacturers' Association, to "own" legislators by electing his men to office.

When bosses fall out, this form of control may boomerang for all concerned. Thus in the 1936 sessions the manufacturers, to avoid imposition of a manufacturers capital stock tax—a tax which they had avoided for years, though it is imposed on other business concerns in the State—agreed to put over a utilities tax. The utilities came right back by helping pass a manufacturers' stock tax. What began as a protective deal ended up with both sets of interest paying a tax which liberals had been trying to enact for years.

In 1937. Currently the 1937 session has been poor picking for the lobbyists. The Administration, with its first opportunity to enact into legislation the platform on which it rode into power in 1934, and again in 1936, will not let the opportunity go by the board. The session has been marked by the absence of lobbyists for the power interests, although agents of the Pennsylvania Power & Light, Associated Gas & Electric and the United Gas Improvement are frequently seen in the lobbies and taprooms of Harrisburg hotels.

Male lobbyists are usually hale fellows well met. Those of the big corporations have elastic expense accounts, maintain spacious suites, entertain lavishly, and endeavor to get in a good word for or against legislation in which they are interested. To perform effectively, a lobbyist usually must have a generous capacity for liquor, plus the ability to stay sober when other parties have become loose-tongued and friendly.

No female lobbyists have attained the general all-around ability of their male associates. In Harrisburg they are generally hard-working, sincere, genuinely imbued with the idea that their work is constructive, effective and necessary.

Lobbyists. A typical cross-section of lobbyists would include these (not necessarily all top-notchers, they are chosen to illustrate the variety of interests who go to work on Assemblymen with facts, figures, statistics, joviality, persuasion):

Small, dynamic, furrow-faced **Vernon Shoup** of Pittsburgh represents the Pennsylvania Tax Justice League which seeks more equitable taxation on real estate. A serious-minded chap who knows his way around the Capitol, he is interested in all bills having to do with taxes, municipal management and governmental economy. His lobby often collides with tax-free utilities. He relies more on statistics than on entertaining.

Attorney **Vashti Burr,** a top-ranking woman lobbyist, is an Ebensburg girl who has made good in Harrisburg, with a wide acquaintance. Her special interests are legislation for protecting teachers and improving education conditions. Well thought of by most legislators, she depends entirely on her knowledge of legislation and her sincerity of purpose to get her ideas over.

Former political editor of the Pittsburgh *Press* and the Pittsburgh *Sun-Telegraph,* thin, bespectacled **Mark Shields** has for last two years been lobbyist for the Natural Gas Association. Rarely seen in the legislative halls, lobbyist Shields does most of his work in Harrisburg hotels, else at the Hotel Hershey, 14 miles away. To hard-worked legislators Lobbyist Shields eagerly presents clear-cut analyses, sets of facts & figures. He has been extremely successful. Since he did not make the same mistake as many of his colleagues—flaunting their presences and sunflowers at the 1936 session—he is not on the same spot as they with the new Democratic-controlled Legislature.

The railroads have a number of representatives in Harrisburg to argue their case against the Full Crew and Train Limit Bills, to represent them on other railroad legislation. One is **Gomer Morgan,** hard-working attorney for the D L & W Railroad. Well-known to older members, he wastes little time getting acquainted with the new. Big, impressive **Charles Anderson** of the Pennsylvania, and handsome, white-haired **Charles Fisher** of the B & O and Reading, are both working for the Associated Railroads on the Train Limit and Full Crew Bills.

Eric Biddle, former administrator of the State Emergency Relief Board, now with the Public Charities Association with headquarters in Philadelphia, is lobbyist-in-chief for the social workers of the State, especially interested in seeing the Goodrich Report on Relief and Public Assistance written into law. His standing with members of the present Legislature is nil, though in the past, as a Pinchot right bower, he managed to wangle many a concession for the people he represents.

Executive secretary of the Township Supervisors Association is **H. A. ("Cappy") Thomson.** He is particularly interested in highway appropriations for second class townships, opposed to consolidation of the 1,517 townships in the association. An alert, aggressive representative, Cappy has seen many legislators come and go. In great demand as a speaker at county meetings of township supervisors, he gives them intelligent interpretations of legislation affecting association membership.

A hardy lobbyist is **Rev. Wm. Forney,** representative of the Lord's Day Alliance, which has for years been a powerful lobby group for Pennsylvania's strict Sunday laws. Particular object for his attention in this session are the proposed bills to permit horse-racing in Pennsylvania *(see Pages 8 & 9).*

Business agent of Local 115, Bartenders & Waiters Union, Philadelphia, is short, chunky **James McElroy.** A canny legislative observer, McElroy did effective work for his group on some provisions of the Beer Law passed in the last session. Abstemious, jovial, he accomplishes his work without a great expenditure of time, effort or money.

E. M. Prisk represents the Pennsylvania Bell Telephone Company at Harrisburg. Taciturn, but nonetheless good natured, Mr. Prisk is a serious-minded legislative observer. More interested in the technical side of the telephone business than in politicking, he manages to keep abreast of the mass of legislation introduced at each session. Though far from a glad-hander, he has a good acquaintance with most of the members.

A general rule is that lobbyists often bear an ill name for the actions of higher-ups; and that lobbying can be corrupting only when the parties whose members are lobbied have become corrupt.

THE LAW

Muddle Over Musmanno

A favorite news-making newspaper dodge is to get hold of a colorful public character, make news with him. Thus in Pittsburgh the Hearst papers built up ex-Mayor McNair. McNair was posed, and willingly, in every possible posture. When McNair went to Europe, a *Sun-Telegraph* newshawk was sent along to wring every bit of copy from him.

Since McNair's political demise, Pittsburgh papers have found no more willing cooperator in this news-making game than long-haired Judge Michael Musmanno of Common Pleas Court. With almost as good a nose for publicity as Mayor McNair, better sense to guide it, Judge Musmanno has been the photographers' delight. When he landed with both feet on the popular side of a hot issue, the *Sun-Telegraph's* dream of a news source was complete.

No one knows exactly how many of the 1,998 Murders by Motor in Pennsylvania last year were caused by drunken drivers. Reason: widespread is the practice of using political pull to have a drunken driving charge changed to one of reckless driving, commonly dismissed by magistrates with a $10 fine and a warning. Thus the drunken driver cuts his murderous swath unchecked.

Until a few months ago, no exception to this practice was Allegheny County, most fatal for motorists of any in the State, where statistics on night accidents showed that 50 percent of the drivers were claimed to be under the influence of intoxicating liquor.

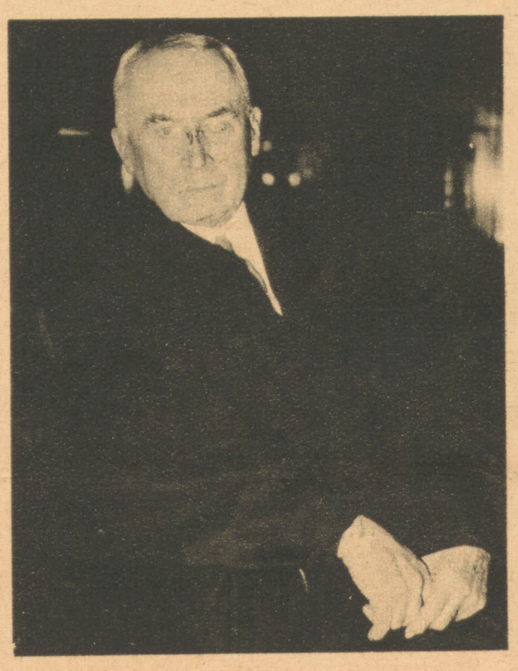
But suddenly last September flowing-haired, spectacular Judge Michael Angelo Musmanno launched a dramatic Drunken Driver Crusade that soon reduced automobile accidents in Pittsburgh 14 percent under 1935, turned the tide of auto deaths downward for the first time in a decade. Musmanno whipped City & County police into a hard-cracking drive on drunken drivers, slapped 30-day jail sentences on everyone found guilty including women, made them take Temperance oaths over Morgue corpses, had some attend the funeral of a traffic victim. He made it his policy to class all drunken drivers as criminals, had them "mugged" and fingerprinted, clapped them into jail without fear or favor as to social position.

So fearful did Pittsburghers become of his relentless crusade that bartenders began to set up "Musmanno Highballs" composed of ginger ale, and college boys earned their tuition driving tipsy gentlemen home from parking lots.

Headliner Musmanno. Save for mercurial Mayor McNair, few Pittsburgh public characters have been a more perfect answer to the editor's prayer than publicity-loving Michael Angelo Musmanno. He has been photographed in a firemen's helmet; dressed as a coal miner, with black-smudged face; expressively grimacing with his mobile features while Canada's toe-twisting Dr. Locke wrung his feet. During the St. Patrick's Day Flood last year Musmanno was photographed rescuing a young white kid from flood perils—in what looked suspiciously like a well-staged scene.

Son of a Stowe Township railroad laborer, Michael Angelo Musmanno has had the most colorful career of any judge in Pennsylvania. One-time farmer's boy and Neville Island policeman, he mixed odd jobs to get an education at American University and Washington College, see himself through law school at Georgetown University. In 1922 he studied criminology at the University of Rome under famed Dr. Erico Ferri. On his return he went into law, shot through two terms in State Legislature (1928-31), a term on County Court bench. In 1933 he was elected to Common Pleas Court.

Mercurial Judge Musmanno has also been a newsboy, soda jerk, shipping clerk, soldier, marine, marine, author of a text on proposed Constitutional amendments, volunteer fireman and movie scenarist *(Black Fury)*. Distinguished by a mane of brown hair, flowing



JUDGE REID
His only reason was lack of "judicial dignity."

JUDGE MUSMANNO
His unorthodox publicity methods caused a rumpus.

black artist's tie and a nervous countenance, he has long been Pittsburgh's No. 1 news-maker. Six years ago his step-mother was knocked to her death by a drunken driver. Bachelor Musmanno is as fond of his huge family connections as he is of the headlines. His step-mother's death inspired his wallopingly effective campaign against drunken motor murder.

Bitter Squabble. Musmanno's unorthodox publicity methods, successful as they were in saving human lives, provoked a rumpus-raising antagonism on the Allegheny County Bench—an antagonism which fortnight ago broke out into the most bitter civil war ever to flare up in the local judiciary. Custom is for Common Pleas 14 judges to rotate among themselves the job of sitting in Criminal Court for six-month stretches. With only three more days to his term, Judge Musmanno determined to hold night sessions of court to clear his calendar of pending drunken driving cases. His scheduled nocturnal session was blocked by refusal of four court attaches, including District Attorney Andrew T. Park, to serve. After Musmanno held the four in contempt of court, President Judge Ambrose Bernard Reid and the other 12 Common Pleas judges voted unanimously to withdraw him from the Criminal Court Bench.

The hopping-mad jurist hurled himself into dictating a blistering statement, bobbed up before the County Commissioners to announce that he would hire a new court staff to keep Criminal Court open, finally arrived back on the bench to carry on with his mane of hair in wild disarray. Almost as soon as he sat down a signed and certified court order arrived to deprive him of his jurisdiction. White with anger at that, the Judge rose up before assembled jurors, court attaches, a courtroom suddenly packed with lawyers, and delivered a redhot blast. Roared he, before he stalked sobbing from the courtroom:

". . . I have worked conscientiously, sometimes late at night and on holidays. All who came before me, rich or poor, were treated alike. Why, therefore, this action on the part of the Board of Judges? . . . I repeat, the Board of Judges never will be able to live down this horrible example of pettiness and unjudicial conduct. Do they object to the impartiality with which I have tried cases? To the manner in which we have kept our trial lists up to date? Do they object to the laws we invoke? They do not. Why did not one of them this morning stand up and tell me the reason for this?

"I had hoped," the Judge finished, with a theatrical catch in his voice, "that when I finished my term here, someone would come forward and say, 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant.' "

The Record. A hard-working bachelor, Judge Musmanno had heard more than 2,000 criminal cases, jailed the astounding total of 413 drunken drivers. In the preceding six months only 27 had been jailed, in all of 1935 only 43.

Only reason silver-polled, 79-year-old President Judge Ambrose Bernard Reid gave for revoking Judge Musmanno was lack of "judicial dignity." No better imbroglio than last week's close-mouthed ousting could have been served upon a platter for Judge Musmanno's talents. Swinging into one blistering, copy-making statement after another, a series of radio speeches that had the town talking, Judge Musmanno swung public opinion solidly behind him.

Michael Angelo Musmanno is ambitious. Though an ardent professed friend of labor, in 1932, when labor and all liberals were heading for the Roosevelt camp, he stumped for Hoover—no doubt believing that though Hoover might lose, the Republican Party in Pennsylvania would remain dominant. Realizing his error after that election, he had the political effrontery to try palming himself off as a Democrat, horning in as Democratic candidate for State Supreme Court. It was no sale. Democrats put up a Democrat.

Last week, with cooperation from Washington newspaper bureaus, Judge Musmanno wangled an invitation to President Roosevelt's dinner to the Supreme Court. Readers scented a familiar build-up when the *Sun-Telegraph* sent Reporter Al Gough along. On another page it ran "Judge Musmanno's Own Story." Wise politicos and journalists wondered to what news-making the *Sun-Tele* intended this to lead, for what political ambitions Judge Musmanno was making an opening.

American Bar Rival

Last fall, Newspaper Guild Counsel Morris Leopold Ernst, tried & true friend of liberty and of Heywood Broun, addressed a 500-word "Appeal to American Lawyers" for a new, liberal attorney's organization. Appealed Ernst: "Certain groups within the legal profession have done much to block progress and to befuddle the legislative processes. Such activities . . . have served to bring the profession into public disrepute.

"The impression (has been created) that the profession serves as an instrument of obstruction. We believe this impression is fundamentally false."

Result was the formation of the National Lawyers Guild, in which scores of cities are seeking charters. At a meeting fortnight ago 500 barristers elected temporary officers, appointed two steering committees to serve until the national convention scheduled for next month. Guild membership, states the organization's manifesto, "will not conflict with membership in any other organization"—meaning the American Bar Association.

Meantime in Philadelphia, liberal legalists readied to build a chapter, studied the announcement of a meeting made by Morris Wolf, senior member of the law firm of Wolf, Block, Schorr, Solis-Cohen, and heatedly argued the case Guild *vs.* ABA.

Under the national constitution of the Guild, 5 members are sufficient to form a local chapter.

Moving spirits behind the first organization meeting held in Philadelphia's City Hall last Wednesday expected 200, welcomed at least 400. Insufficient were seats, application cards. Attorney Ernst, present in the role of "outside agitator," outlined the purposes of the Guild, drew tumultuous applause. When he concluded, presiding Chairman Wolf announced that those who were not ready to join could leave; no one left.

Unanimously elected Chairman until the National Convention was was Public Service Commissioner Thomas C. Egan, who may have noticed that the first attempt to clean the bar in Philadelphia took place in a City Hall also being cleaned for the first time. Stone cleaners have just removed the grime of decades from half its exterior.

No recognition, official or otherwise, of the National Lawyers Guild's existence has thus far emanated from the threatened ABA.

CRIME

Curry Petitions

On Thanksgiving Day, 1928, a strange trio trudged up to a Southern York County farmhouse. The leader was a superstitious, 32-year-old neurotic named John H. Blymyer who thought his sick cows and chickens had been "hexed." He was accompanied by Wilbert Hess, 18, who thought his parents had been hexed, and by the community "bad boy," fatherless John Curry, 14. Together they were out to break the spells they thought had been cast against them by an aged recluse, one Nelson D. Rehmyer, long suspected of practicing black magic.

As anyone familiar with hexerai knows,* the best way to break a spell is to cut a lock of hair from the witch doctor's head and to burn his copy of *The Long Lost Friend*, his anthology of incantations. When Rehmyer resisted the trio's clumsy attempts to cut a "witchlock," burly Blymyer battered the old man with a chair until he died. 14-year-old John Curry looked on, frightened, while his companions poured oil on the body and put a match to it.

CONVICT ARTIST CURRY
After eight years, he wanted a bigger audience than his cell walls could provide.

But the flames went out after licking a futile hole in the floor, and few days later a neighboring farmer responded to the braying of a hungry mule, discovered the body. Without funds for proper defense, young John Curry went to prison for life.

In Eastern Penitentiary the boy murderer, whose drunken step-father had put him out on the streets at the age of 7, discovered a latent talent for painting through the good offices of a fellow convict who had studied at the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts. He acquired the education he had been denied outside the bars. In 1934 his sentence was commuted to 20 years, and last week his friends and family were attempting to gain him a full pardon. After eight years in jail, 22-year-old Artist Curry wants to see his paintings hung before a bigger public than his cell walls provide.

Said John Curry's kindly new stepfather, after securing 1,600 signatures to the pardon petition: "There was only one person in York who refused to sign that petition. Men at the head of factories grabbed that petition out of my hands, signed it themselves and then saw that every employe signed. I want to send John to State College so he'll be trained in the dairy business—that's my business. If John gets home now, he can hold his head up, for all the folks around here have nothing but a good word for him."

The Monaghan Case

One midnight last September Uniontown Hotel Proprietor Frank C. Monaghan, 64, drunkenly zig-zagged his car toward Connellsville. In the seat beside him was a pert chambermaid named Florence Dean, 18. Chief County Detective John Wall and District Attorney James A. Reilly saw the wavering driver, blockaded the car. Detective Wall climbed in the front seat beside Chambermaid Dean, put his friend Monaghan in the back, said "I'll drive you back to town." They had gone but a short way when Monaghan slit Wall's throat with a Boy Scout knife, barely missed the jugular vein.

Picked up by a posse, Monaghan was carried into Fayette County Courthouse screaming: "I'll never come out alive." He didn't, but his body came out with 11 broken ribs, a fractured jaw, fractured nose, throat hemorrhage, internal hemorrhage, concussion of the brain, 53 assorted cuts & bruises. Two State policemen and a county detective were charged with his murder. After investigation, bald, dramatic Attorney General Charles J. Margiotti took personal charge of the investigation, uncovered much gory new evidence, indicted 12 persons, including District Attorney Reilly, the coroner and undertakers. On trial this week in Somerset County before Supreme Court Justice George H. Maxey will go the 12 defendants for what newshawks dub "the Dark Ages Murder."

Death at Rockview

In Rockview Penitentiary last week another condemned murderer paid with his life for a crime he committed nine years ago. Walking home from a movie in church-going Little Washington, Pa., pretty Thelma Young, 17, was dragged into a field, attacked, hammered to death with a brick. Only clue: a man's coat button found near the body. Eight years passed with the murder still unsolved, when the murderer made the mistake of accosting other girls near the scene of the original crime. Police arrested Robert Dreamer, 40, a ponderous brute of a man, learned from his estranged wife that at a dance one night he had "said something about doing to some person what he had done to Thelma." Confronted with the coat button, Dreamer confessed, later repudiated the confession. But the jury sentenced him to the chair, and the Pardon Board paid no heed to his attorney's plea that he "could not discern right from wrong."

* Hexeral: a collection of incantations, charms and superstitions believed in by a bizarre cult of Pennsylvania farmers. Its prevalence in Pennsylvania was caused by German Immigrant Johann George Hohman, who wrote "The Long Lost Friend," an anthology of medieval incantations, near Reading, Pa., in 1819.

FLOOD CONTROL

Backwash

Still 500 miles from extinction in the Gulf of Mexico, a 60-ft. wall of churning, coffee-colored, debris-laden water, the crest of the nation's most disastrous flood, last week began moving through Arkansas, its lust for wanton destruction still not appeased, but restrained by the peace-time masterpiece of the U. S. Army—the billion-dollar levee system.

In the headwater valleys, rivers returned to their normal channels, a million inhabitants to flood-damaged homes. Heartened by the promise of Federal aid in rehabilitating themselves, flood-zone citizens went to work planning a greater and safer Ohio Valley. In comforting post-war terminology, survivors were assuring themselves that 500 flood victims "shall not have died in vain." For Congress speeded legislation to make the land safe from floods. The $5,000,000,000 public works program which President Roosevelt sent into Congress last week included hundreds of drainage projects, provided an $85,000,000 anti-flood campaign for the Ohio Valley. Arkansas Senator Joseph Robinson, an administration spokesman who never speaks out of turn, told newshawks that the government would spend as many millions as were required to set up a national flood control system. Such a task, said Robinson, would be "the most gigantic ever undertaken in the U. S."

Only other comfort that Valley residents could derive was that the terriffic property loss also brought mass elimination of slum structures that nothing else could have wiped away from the river fronts.

Pennsylvania Police played a heroic part in the flood. Still on duty in Louisville, severest hit city of the flood zone, were 100 State Troopers from Pennsylvania. Philadelphia sent 75 police and firemen; Pittsburgh 40; Harrisburg a smaller squad, to help guard against looting in the epidemic-ridden city. No new experience to Major Lynn G. Adams, superintendent of State Police, War-time provost marshal of Paris, was his design as commander of Louisville's hard-hit Highland Station section, where he was one of the city's dictators.

There he supervised police from cities in 21 other states, of which the ones to come farthest were the Phoenix, Ariz., city police.

In Pennsylvania post-flood plans for flood control seemed destined to more action than ever before. Two centuries of floods wash over Pennsylvania's recorded history. In 1762 Colonel Bouquet reported a 36-ft. flood on Jan. 9 at Fort Pitt, garrisoned by British troops. The following year Pittsburgh had its first great record flood, April 9, 1763, when the waters reached 39.2 feet. In it "Thomson, the tanner, and Sheperd, the carpenter, lost their lives." A record flood is one in which the water surpasses 30 feet. There were such in Pittsburgh in 1809 (33 feet), 1810, 1816, 1832, 1851. In the Butcher's Run flood of July 26, 1874, 124 North Siders lost their lives. Other great Pittsburgh floods of modern times: March 15, 1907, when the water reached 38.7; Jan. 9, 1913, when the river rose to 34.5;

MAJOR ADAMS
A familiar job for a former Paris provost marshal.

March 28, 1913, 33.6 feet. Last year's St. Patrick's Day flood peak was 46 ft. This year the crest reached 34 feet.

11 Billion. Meantime Pittsburgh's Weather Forecaster W. S. Brotzman, with time hanging heavy on his hands since the flood there subsided, went to work to estimate the amount of rains which fell on the Ohio Valley during January. He announced that four month's rain had fallen in some three weeks—more than 11 billion tons of water.

At Johnstown, Army engineers who are surveying the site of a flood control dam at Stoney Creek dismayed that city's inhabitants by announcing that pits of abandoned coal mines under the proposed site would cause too much leakage, that they would therefore not recommend the dam's construction.

As a bill shot into Legislature appropriating $5,000,000 for construction of three of the nine flood control dams recommended for the upper Ohio Valley, disconcerting news came from Kane, Pa. As drillers announced that sample cores taken on the site of the $17,000,000 proposed dam at Kinzua, near Kane, indicated solid rock underneath sufficient to support the breastworks (1,500 feet wide, 150 feet high), it was rumored that Cornplanter Indians were refusing to sell their reservation, which would be flooded if the dam were built. That started rumors that the dam might never be built, that it would be the last of the Allegheny reservoirs to win authorization.

MEDICINE

30-Year Tooth Plan

Even more common than the common cold are decayed, defective teeth. A survey conducted among children of fourth class Pennsylvania school districts revealed that 78 percent had dental cavities. In this instance the surveyors were over-worked medical doctors, who used superficial tests. Thorough examinations disclose a percentage above 90, some even running as high as 98 percent. Regarding adults, many dentists, after a lifetime's practice, admit having seen only five or six perfect sets of teeth.

Because tooth decay in itself is never fatal, it is usually neglected. Despite the frequent responsibility of defective teeth for a catalog of body infections—rheumatism, tonsilitis, sinus ailments, eye membrane inflammation, to name but a few—dental care is regarded as a luxury, unsought except in cases of insufferable toothache. In childhood especially, when dental care can do the most good, dentists are avoided on the fatuous ground that the first set of teeth falls out anyway, hence dental service would be of but temporary value.

Great American Tooth. America pays $445,000,000 a year for dentistry. This annual outlay, at first sight huge, amounts to $3.66 per person. Nor does this present a true picture since only one person out of five receives any dental care in a typical year: the one-in-five who does buy treatment pays an average bill of $18.

Ministering to American tooth needs are some 60,000 dentists. In order for the neglected four-fifths to get the same amount of treatment now enjoyed by the fortunate fifth, another 200,000 dental practitioners would be required. Usual cry, however, is that the profession is overcrowded. Even the sparsely located 60,000 compete bitterly for patients. In an effort to maintain office & equipment, many have cut rates, have sacrificed "professional integrity" for medicine-man advertising.

A seeming paradox, the explanation is simply that the average family income, after due deductions for food, shelter, other urgent necessities, cannot be stretched far enough to include dental treatment. Observed the Committee on the Costs of Medical Care: "For vast numbers of persons the cost of dentistry appears to be a serious financial burden and far larger numbers of persons find the cost an effective barrier between the need and the purchase of dental care."

Tooth decay (scientific term: caries) is not contagious. It is caused by a combination of chemical and bacterial actions upon the teeth, aided by improper diet, improper mouth hygiene. The half-billion dollar war which dentists wage every year against carious teeth results in numberless minor victories. Millions of cavities are filled; millions of teeth in advanced decay are extracted; additional millions, still sound, are cleaned, scraped, polished, with special dental apparatus. But the war is invariably lost. No evidence exists that tooth decay is on the wane.

One way to win the war would be to maintain an adequate supply of dentists and furnish every family with sufficient income to pay them. Every instance of decay could be cured or halted immediately. Simple—but not financially practicable.

Tooth Planner. Author of a 30-Year Plan against tooth decay is State Health Department's Milton J. Waas, D. D. S., Chief of the Dental Division. Object of the Plan is to reduce Pennsylvania tooth ailments by two-thirds within 30 years. Since corrective treatment does not diminish the prevalence of infection, Dr. Waas proposes another line of attack—Prevention. His main battle-cry: "All Prevention Occurs through Education."

Key fighter is the Dental Hygienist, a young woman with a year of college and a year's hospital experience. She is certificated as a teacher by the Department of Public Instruction, employed by local school boards at the same salary as a school teacher.

Formerly the job of the Dental Hygienist was to clean teeth. Dr. Waas has transformed her from a cleaner into a teacher, shifted her terrain from the pupil's mouth to his mind. Part of her task also is to teach the teachers, prepare them to give modern dental instruction as an essential part of the health education program.

Reason the campaign must take 30 years, argues Dental Chief Waas, is that it is already too late to prevent many tooth defects in the generation of children now in school. Teeth begin to form almost eight months before the child is born; pre-natal conditions, centering around the diet of the prospective mother, play a vital role. The diet of the infant, the mouth habits he learns in his pre-school days, also have an important effect upon his future mouth health.

Tooth Planner Waas hopes to prevent two out of three infections by implanting in the minds of this generation four facts prerequisite to perfect teeth:

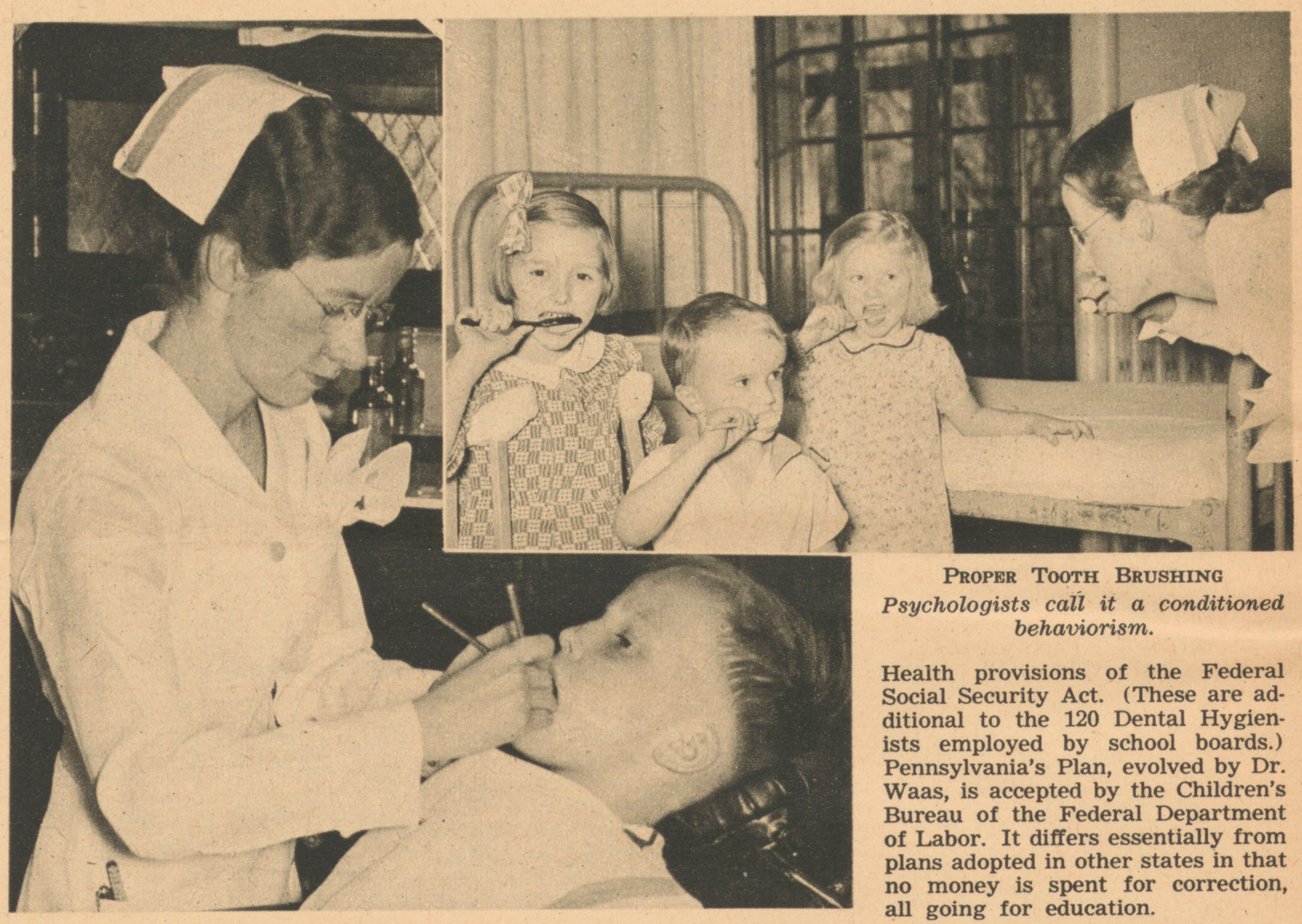
Proper Diet plays a major role in the prevention of decay because the body tissues can be built only from chemicals supplied them from food. Expectant mothers particularly must be well-nourished by foods containing tooth-building elements such as calcium and phosphorus (milk is abundant in both).

Exercise of the teeth and jaws is essential in strengthening and cleaning the teeth and gums. Dr. Ernest Day Rush in the March issue of *Oral Hygiene* tells of Mexican Indians who eat "tortias"—cakes made from coarsely ground corn which require prolonged chewing. Generally their teeth are in excellent condition. Let Dr. Rush describe one Indian who cracked a tooth on one side of his mouth by biting a piece of gravel, with the result that he got the habit of chewing entirely on the other side: "On the side where no hard chewing has been done, teeth are stained, tartar-covered, loose and decayed. But on the other side, in the same mouth, the teeth are fit: clean and firm—without lime deposit, pyorrhea, cavities."

Mouth Hygiene. Proper personal, daily, mouth hygiene should be stressed so that the child will never forget it. There are correct and incorrect ways of brushing teeth, good brushes and bad. (Expensive toothbrushes are not necessary, are usually not as effective as cheap ones. Choice of tooth paste depends largely upon taste; none has a magic ingredient which can cure pyorrhea; those which promise to "whiten" teeth often contain harmful abrasives.) While it is untrue that "a clean tooth never decays," it runs a smaller risk. Says Dr. Waas: "Once the child has been taught to brush his teeth properly, it becomes automatic—what psychologists call a conditioned behaviorism."

Dental Re-Examination. "See your dentist twice a year" is still a good slogan. Although dental treatment is expensive, says Dental Chief Waas, routine re-examinations are not. Sometimes minor defects such as a tooth slightly out of line can be corrected easily; ignored, it can pave the way for serious defects.

To sell these 4 ideas to school children the State employs 7 Dental Hygienists, 1 Supervisor, working throughout the State wherever the need is greatest, under funds supplied by the Maternal & Child Health provisions of the Federal Social Security Act. (These are additional to the 120 Dental Hygienists employed by school boards.) Pennsylvania's Plan, evolved by Dr. Waas, is accepted by the Children's Bureau of the Federal Department of Labor. It differs essentially from plans adopted in other states in that no money is spent for correction, all going for education.



DENTAL HYGIENIST & PATIENT

The terrain has been shifted from the pupil's mouth to his mind.

PROPER TOOTH BRUSHING

Psychologists call it a conditioned behaviorism.

The Dental Hygienists work only in rural sections, in towns of less than 5,000. Half their time is given to pre-school work in child health centers; other half in schools. They conduct an intensive dental education drive, clean the teeth of children in the first 3 grades, make a careful examination of all children. A State Corrective Advice Card is sent to the parents of each child needing dental attention.

Always a certain proportion of the dentally unhealthy is financially unable to afford dental care. Into the community goes the Dental Hygienist, speaks before Parent-Teacher associations, service clubs, American Legion posts, other civic organizations, and raises funds to care for this group. The second richest State in the country has no money to provide dental treatment for the needy.

The 30-Year Plan will have its chance to educate dental ills out of Pennsylvanians. If it succeeds, most credit must go to the Chief of the Dental Division, who works almost alone and with meager funds. To the extent that it fails, socially conscious Pennsylvania must learn to accept another responsibility—dental care for those who cannot afford it.

TRANSPORT

Railroad Collision

No tighter labor unions exist than the four Transportation Brotherhoods whose 295,000 engineers, firemen, conductors and trainmen enjoy contracts with every railroad in the United States and Canada. Conservative craft unions which enroll only some 38 percent of all railroad labor, the Brotherhoods, with the aid of their women-folk who are enrolled in the auxiliaries, are generally credited with controlling enough votes to wheedle legislators into paying particular attention to their problems.

First national labor union to have Federal legislation enacted to provide a retirement system (since declared unconstitutional), railroaders concentrate more on enactment of favorable legislation than on strikes. One of the hardy perennials among the bills that sprout seasonally in legislative sessions in this and other states are two written by the Brotherhoods and pushed by their lobbyists: the Full Crew Bill and the Train Limit Bill, of which the first has had by far the greatest success.

Railroads have clicked over many a tie, past many a milestone, since the wood-burning days when the mustachioed engineer's duties included chasing cows from the right-of-way. More powerful locomotives, air brakes, heavier rails, better roadbed, improved safety appliances, have increased railroading's efficiency to such a point that today a crew of five men can man a 100-car train moving at a mile-a-minute clip.

Because trains continue to get longer, as employment decreases, the Brotherhoods bitterly complain that these five—engineer, fireman, conductor, brakeman, and flagman—are doing more work than they should. These theories, hotly disputed by railroad operators who darkly hint that the Brotherhoods are attempting only to get a bigger fist in the railroads' tills, are embodied in the Full Crew and Train Limit Bills now in Pennsylvania's Legislature.

The Bills. The Train Limit Bill (No. 75), expected to be reported out of committee this week, forbids passenger trains longer than 14 cars, freight trains longer than one-half mile, not to exceed 70 cars and caboose. According to Interstate Commerce Commission figures, the average length of freight trains in 1933 was 44.8 cars. Many freight trains engaged in handling local freight are considerably shorter than this average. Fast freights and through freight trains come nearer the 100-car mark. Trains of 130 and 140 cars are not uncommon. These trains the new bill would cut into two sections, requiring added motive power, full crews.

The Full Crew Bill (No. 76) requires no change in the 4-man crews of trains of less than 10 cars. On trains of from 10 to 49 cars an additional brakeman would be required. On trains of more than 49 cars, the bill requires three brakemen plus the engineer, fireman and conductor. On passenger trains of more than five cars, an extra brakeman is required. These brakemen are specified for local trains doing switching. Other extra men are specified for yard work. Railroads are given three hours to replace a disabled member of a crew.

Last year's Full Crew Bill passed the House, was promptly shunted into a Senate pickling vat. Most of the Senators whose votes kept the bill in committee failed of re-election. Thus a more auspicious future apparently awaits the new measure, introduced by Democratic Representatives Reising, Welsh, Fitch and Moran on Assembly's second day. (They also authored No. 75). No. 76 is not the only Full Crew Bill before the House. On Legislature's opening day Representative Habbyshaw (R., Dauphin) stole a march on Democrats by introducing a similar bill, if anything more severe on the railroads than the Brotherhood-sponsored No. 76. But the Big Four insist that the bill is a fraud.

Salvoes. With the Train Limit and Full Crew Bills expected to be reported out of committee this week, both railroads and Brotherhoods opened up with the first salvoes of the battle for & against. Nicely timed was the railroads' attack. Through the Associated Railroads of Pennsylvania, the industry's lobby, 15 railroads bought space in 200 State newspapers to protest that enactment of the bills would cost the roads at least $71,600,000, aid few and harm many. Obviously the work of clever publicists, the advertisement, headed "Why Bring This Up Now?" termed the Full Crew Bill an excess bill; the Train Limit Bill a step backward in economic progress.

RAILROADS' CHARLES FISHER
Represents the Associated Railroads against Nos. 75 & 76.

BROTHERHOODS' ROWAND
Represents the Brotherhoods in favor of their pet bills.

Questioning their introduction as safety measures, the railroads pointed out that the Train Limit Bill would compel more trains to operate, hence lessen safety; would force railroads to scrap equipment designed to haul longer trains than those specified in the bill; would aid 20 percent of railroad's labor, but at the expense of the remaining 80 percent; would bring increased freight rates to the disadvantage of the State's farmers and industries.

Not slow to respond were the Brotherhoods. George B. Rowand, chairman of the Cooperative Board of the Brotherhoods, next day accused the roads of shortsightedness, claiming that the electric headlight, the air brake, safety appliance installation, all of which have helped make modern railroad systems possible, were originally fought by railroads as costly fads and were finally forced on them through legislation.

Using Interstate Commerce Commission figures, which railroaders seldom dispute, Chairman Rowand pointed out that since 1920, when railroads employed 2,222,832 persons, railroad employment had fallen off drastically to 1,660,850 in 1929, then plummeted down to only 970,893 in 1933. He blamed ever-lengthening trains, inadequate crews. Both camps admit that a decrease in carloadings and passenger traffic was also responsible.

Terming the railroads' published estimated costs of the proposed legislation a pack of deliberate lies, Rowand went back to the 1935 battle to point out that no $71,600,000 figure was used by the roads then, but that instead $23,790,000 was estimated as the added cost during the Senate hearings by such railroad experts and spokesmen as C. W. Galloway and F. J. Fell Jr., vice presidents of the B & O and Pennsylvania. That figure was still shamelessly padded, claims Rowand. Added cost to the roads, says he, will be $4,456,000. (Based on estimates of 1,300 additional brakemen employed at $5.20 a day under the Full Crew Bill, with a general optimistic estimate that the Train Limit Bill will cost no more.)

Depite the extreme safety of railroads compared with other means of transportation, opposing camps were widely at variance on what might occur because of the new bills. While the roads saw them as fruitful of accidents, Rowand roundly opined that short crews and long trains were responsible for an increase in accidents last year over 1935. Comparative statistics: two passengers killed in 1936 against one in '35; 79 employes killed as against 54; 1,150 trainmen injured as against 923; 215 passengers injured as against 125.

Legislative History. Because the Full Crew Bill was in effect in Pennsylvania for 10 years (1911-21) without bankrupting the roads, and because full crew bills are in effect in 13 other States (Arizona, Arkansas, California, Mississippi, Nebraska, Nevada, New York, North Dakota, Ohio, Oregon, Texas, Washington and Wisconsin), it seems almost certain that Pennsylvania's Legislature will be no less liberal, make the Full Crew Bill a law with only minor changes.

The Train Limit Bill is something else. Legislature must decide whether the 70-car freight limit and 14-car passenger limit can be justified on a safety basis, if not on an economic basis.

Rail officials admit that freight trains will continue to lengthen—but only, insist they, when equipment has been perfected to make longer trains safe. On the other hand, they say, passenger trains will likely become shorter (save in emergencies), run more frequently to please the traveling public.

While Full Crew Bills are increasingly common, Train Limit Bills have met these varied fates after passage in other States: declared unconstitutional by the Nevada Supreme Court; left unsigned by the Governor of California last year. Bitterly fought through all courts but the U. S. Supreme Court, Arizona's Train Limit Bill, setting a 70-car limit, is now in operation—but will shortly be carried to the Supreme Court.

Collision. The argument with which Labor hopes to beat down railroad opposition to the FCB and TLB will be based on the roads' antagonism to, and threatened court battles against, the newly established ICC 2c-per-mile passenger rate. Bitterly opposed by all Eastern roads save President Daniel Willard's B & O, the 2c rate has been a tremendous boon to rail passenger service, has upheld revenues, is winning the public back to the habit of traveling by train.

But no new revenue will be brought to the roads by the two bills now sponsored by the Brotherhoods. Instead, they will add to operating costs. Rail officials fear that the Train Limit Bill in particular will be costly enough to put a sudden halt to current booming expenditures for new rolling stock, rails and signal equipment, much of which should have been replaced before, but were kept in service because of lean pickings during depression years. Unless the roads begin reconditioning their systems, their current meritoriously high safety factor will decline, may be costly in lives and property.

Meantime Brotherhood officials claim rail revenues are high enough now to permit thorough reconditioning of the lines—and a more generous outlay to labor.

Until recent years the railroads, particularly the Pennsylvania, were notable owners of pocket legislators in the House and particularly in the Senate, while Labor had few spokesmen. Currently this situation is reversed: in recent sessions railroads have been unable to "deliver" any Senator. Last fortnight in their newspaper advertisements the Associated Railroads looked for another legal shield, found it in the Public Service Commission. Said they, with a backhanded slap at Legislature: "Experience has proved the wisdom of lodging with a competent state body the necessary discretion to regulate the adequacy of train crews and other features of railroad operation. Since 1921 the Public Service Commission of Pennsylvania has had discretion over such matters."

At the soon-to-be-held FCB and TLB legislative hearings, spectators will be treated to a spectacular head-on collision between the roads and the Brotherhoods. What will probably emerge is a compromise that will accept the Full Crew Bill, defeat the Train Limit Bill.

BUSINESS

Auto Finance

Installment buying of autos is on the upgrade throughout the U. S., bringing larger & larger profits to 800 finance companies. A typical auto finance giant, Commercial Investment Trust reports net earnings of $21,000,000 during 1936. 1935 earnings netted only $15,800,000. While most of the take goes to the Big Three—Commercial Investment Trust (financing purchases of Graham-Paige, Nash, Hudson, Reo, Studebaker, Ford, Pierce-Arrow), Commercial Credit Corp. (Chrysler, Packard), General Motors Acceptance Corp. (Chevrolet, Pontiac, Oldsmobile, Buick, LaSalle, Cadillac, GM trucks & trailers)—other companies make neat but not gaudy profits.

In the realm of the smaller fry is Pittsburgh's Automobile Finance Company, which started 20 years ago with $12,000, and handled a business-volume of $7,400,000 in the first 9 months of 1936—a jump of $1,200,000 over 1935's same period. Net profits upped from $70,000 to $103,000. With branch offices in 12 Penna. and Ohio towns, Automobile Finance Corp. arranges the time-purchase of 15,000 machines.

Frequent complaint of time-buyers is that auto credit firms charge exhorbitant interest rates. Until last December when the Federal Trade Commission debarred the practice, many companies ballyhooed their rate as 6%; lowest rate levied is at least twice that. By the way of defense, firms point out that the rate they charge time-buyers includes the interest they must pay to banks for the use of working funds.

Like most other auto credit firms, Automobile Finance Company must make its profit from the difference between the rate it pays for money and the rate it receives. Fortnight ago, Automobile Finance, Inc., was seeking additional funds of its own. With the aid of a Chicago syndicate it was endeavoring to raise $500,000 of new capital by selling 100,000 new shares at $5 par. If successful, the venture would up its capitalization to 236,030 shares, making an annual earning of $150,000 necessary to fulfill stock dividend obligations.

Brains behind the oldest, largest auto credit outfit in Pittsburgh is Gus A. Pivirotto. As the $18,000-a-year president of Automobile Finance, he makes a three-way profit by being also president of Pittsburgh Insurance Company (insuring the autos) and president of Keystone Discount Co. (handling Automobile Finance's discount papers). Now 49, triple-president Pivirotto organized his company in 1916. Spurning his Italian father's grocery store on Pittsburgh's squalid Northside, Man of Vision Pivirotto hitched himself to the star of the struggling auto industry, made its expansion amass him wealth.

Duly grateful, he drives five cars (Packards), likes to motor to his Centre County farm which Penn State College uses as an experimental center.

Taxpayer Doe

On the furrowed brows of the legislators assembled in Harrisburg, the subject most likely to add more furrows is taxes. With the "economy" pledges they made time & again still fresh in the minds of constituents, they must appropriate huge sums for unemployment relief, flood control, other inexorable needs.

In the long run, the necessary funds can be raised only by taxes. And because voters resent paying taxes—or what they regard as an excessive share of taxes—lawmakers with an eye on reelection hem & haw when the subject is up.

Because he has less influence with legislators, and because he has something worth taxing, the most completely milked person is the small property-holder, the small businessman. Take John Doe, a mythical small manufacturer employing 10 workers. His business is incorporated but he and his family own virtually all the stock. How much does John Doe pay to tax collectors—local, State and Federal?

Local Taxes. City-employed assessors appraise the value of his plant-property, his home-property. On the basis of the valuation he pays a county tax, a school tax, and a city tax, which vary from county to county. In Dauphin County, for example, the county tax is levied at the rate of $.60 for every $100 of property. The school tax takes another $1.55 for every hundred dollars; the city tax, another $1.30.

In Philadelphia County, the city tax amounts to $1.70, the school tax to $.92½.

Water taxes also vary. In Dauphin County, the minimum charge is $7, with an extra assessment of 50c for every 1,000 cubic feet. In Philadelphia, the charge is $1.00 for every thousand cubic feet.

State Taxes. Mr. Doe pays a capital Stock tax at the rate of 50c on every hundred dollars worth of capital stock. If his business were transportation, he would be charged a gross receipts tax amounting to $2 per $100 of gross receipts. On the gasoline his trucks use, he is charged a regular 4c-a-gallon liquid fuels tax.

Federal Taxes. On his net income up to $4,000, he pays $40 per thousand after allowable deductions are made. Income above $4,000 is surtaxed; up to $6,000, an additional 4%; from there up, surtaxes are sharply graded so that an income of $100,000 is surtaxed $30,000.

Levied also, since Mr. Doe owns incorporated wealth, is a corporate income tax of 8% on the first $2,000, 11% on the next $13,000, 13% on the next $25,000. On undistributed corporate income, a sliding scale surtax removes additional amounts. If Mr. Doe is fortunate enough to make excess profits, an excess profits tax is levied against the portion of the corporation's income in excess of 10%. Up to 15% such tax amounts to $6 per hundred. Net income above 15% is taxed $12 per hundred.

On his capital stock, Mr. Doe pays a Federal capital stock tax; he must purchase a documentary stamp costing 10c for every $100 of stock.

Social Security taxes provide for old-age retirement and unemployment compensation for his 10 employes. His present rate for the old-age feature is 1% of total wages up to $3,000. If his men earn $13,000 in combined, total annual wages, Mr. Doe will pay $130. This rate will increase ½% every three years, to reach a maximum of 3% in 1949. His unemployment compensation rate, now 1%, will reach 3% in 1938, at which time, assuming his payroll remains the same, the protection for his 10 workers will cost him $390 a year.

In addition, Mr. Doe is taxed, along with everyone else, 5% on telegrams. On a 50c long distance telephone call, he is taxed a dime; on a dollar call, 15c; $2 or more, 20c.

LABOR

McGinnis Act

To a labor unionist, nothing deserves harder language than company unions. In his eyes they are conceived in deceit, perpetuated through intimidation and fraud, the deadliest enemy which legitimate unions face.

Employers use other terms. A favorite is John D. Rockefeller Jr.'s description of their alleged purpose:

SENATOR MCGINNIS
Put in a vital plank.

to infuse "a new spirit into the relationship between the parties to industry—the spirit of cooperation and brotherhood." Other apologists speak of "means of communication between men and management . . . Medium of mutual understanding."

Their real purpose, admit business organs, is as a "safety valve" against genuine unionism. Employe representation plans—management's name for company unions—sprang up during NRA, when employers beat labor unionists to the gun in organizing their employes. Employes herded into company unions have little voice, less power, over wages, hours, hiring & firing. Only valid votes in the "elections" are usually those cast for company-picked candidates. Thus, with workers coerced or simply enrolled in a company union, the company can piously announce that it deals with "organized labor," and refuse to bargain with real unions on the ground of minority membership.

For several years Labor has been attempting to get through Legislature a law banning company unions. Fervent hope of the State Federation of Labor, of Labor's Non-Partisan League, is that Senate Bill 89, introduced this session by Bernard B. McGinnis, septuagenarian dance-loving Senator from Allegheny County, will become law.

If it does, Pennsylvania will be the first State to put substance into labor's right to organize and bargain collectively—a right which employers everywhere have long had. Bill 89 differs from other "labor relations" acts in that it has teeth. Not only does it create a Labor Relations Board to conduct hearings and elections—many states have such boards. It provides that the choice of a majority of employes in any plant shall be the *exclusive* union. It prohibits so many company-union standbys that none could exist. Further, its "punitive provisions" threaten a $5,000 fine and a year's imprisonment to any person (employer or his agent) who "impedes" the work of the Board, or who commits any of the following well-defined "unfair labor practices:"

¶ Spying upon or keeping under surveillance any employe.

¶ Distributing or circulating any blacklist or other information of an individual's union activities.

¶ Dominating or interfering with the formation or administration of any labor organization; giving financial assistance; urging or encouraging workers to join; compensating any employe for services in such an organization.

¶ Discouraging membership in any labor organization.

¶ Refusing to bargain collectively with chosen representatives of employes.

¶ Discharging or otherwise discriminating against any employe for cooperating with the Labor Board.

¶ And to make sure of plugging any possible loophole, the McGinnis Act brands as "unfair"—committing "any acts other than those already enumerated which interfere with, restrain, or coerce employes in the exercise of the rights guaranteed by this Act."

Specially included "limitation" of the Act declares that no provision shall be construed to diminish the right of employes to strike.

Federation of Labor officials point out that the forthright language, specific penalties for violations, and unmistakable intention of the Act result from labor's unpleasant experiences with the NRA and the Wagner Labor Disputes Act. In both of these the right of workers to organize was affirmed; yet both were openly flouted by employers because the means of enforcement were vague.

Laborites further attest that the costly, bitter strike in General Motors *(We the People, January 25)* would probably have been settled weeks ago were it not for the monkey-wrench activities of the Corporation-inspired Flint Alliance—derisively dubbed "Flit Alliance" by GM workers.

Vital labor plank of the Earle administration was the absolute right to organize and bargain collectively. To date, all attempts to fulfill this pledge have died in the Senate committee on labor & industry. The present committee, termed "too conservative" by labor groups, includes 5 ultra-conservative Republicans, some of the Senate's most cautious Democrats. Labor Leader John H. Dent of Jeannette, is chairman. Already the bill has been turned over to a sub-committee consisting of Edward R. Fry, Pittsburgh Democrat, J. Albert Reed, California Democrat, and G. Mason Owlet, Wellsboro arch-Republican. Governor Earle's attitude toward the bill was in doubt, with some legislative leaders predicting he would push a less sharply-toothed collective bargaining act.

MISCELLANY

Pen Art

If plans now being discussed at Washington go through, the Federal penitentiary at Lewisburg may some day be graduating finished sculptors, painters and poets. Capital officials believe art classes inside the gray walls may uncover hidden talents among the convicts.

Pennies For Franklin

In Philadelphia, alumni of the University of Pennsylvania passed a resolution asking that a likeness of Frugal Ben Franklin adorn all pennies coined after next year, that Abraham Lincoln's rugged profile be moved up to the nickel.

Postponement

In Pittsburgh two high schools postponed their midyear commencements when flood waters began to trickle into Heinz Auditorium, where the exercises were scheduled to be held.

Spuds

At Berlin, thieves drew up in front of a potato grading plant, broke the lock on the door, woke the neighborhood as they loaded 200 bushels of spuds onto their truck, nonchalantly drove off.

Police Jackpot

In Pittsburgh 200 marble machines used for gambling were turned over to the police who seized them. Ripped apart, they yielded a rich jackpot of batteries (for police boxes), springs (for squad cars), sturdy wooden legs (for maces).

Ragged $11,000

In the miserable surroundings of the chicken coop where Spinster Mary McLaughlin lived, and died of suffocation from a smouldering fire, Philadelphia detectives found papers showing the 70-year-old ragpicker was worth more than $11,000.

$10 Less

Pittsburgh detectives who arrested George Winiski, 50, for begging found $254 in his pocket, $11,813 in his bank account. After a police court hearing, his horde was $10 less.

Child Labor

Protests against his banning 12-year-old Ruth Slenazynski from the concert stage brought from Labor & Industry Secretary Ralph M. Bashore the opinion that special consideration for the piano prodigy would be inadvisable. Said he: "I think it's unwise to weaken the child labor law at any point."

Cremator

Leading claimant for the title of oddest jobholder in Philadelphia is William H. Gaskill, director of a free cremation service. With funds left by a wealthy Quaker spinster, who died in 1907, Gaskill offers cremation gratis to persons who apply. Once obliged to advertise in the newspapers to get enough bodies to use up the available funds, Gaskill now has to turn down a number of applicants. He can cremate 33 dead a year with the $1,700 annual income from the fund, had 28 to go after the first month of 1937.

Many Waters

In McKees Rocks pretty Mary Sobeck dared the surging Ohio river to halt her wedding, went from her flooded home to a flooded church to a flooded hall for the reception. Her Biblical precedent: "Many waters cannot quench love." She's now Mrs. Michael Barcheski.

Clarion Death

Horns locked, two dead buck deer were seen floating down the Clarion River near Portland Mills. Sportsmen decided the animals fought, died on the banks of the stream, were swept along with the current when the flood waters rose.

Announcement

Ten weeks after she was secretly married, Jane Elizabeth Brown became a widow. Her husband, George E. Mathay Jr., of Rochester, announced the wedding on his death bed.

Service

In Pittsburgh, down-and-outers get free shaves and haircuts from pious Joe Naglich, barber, who treats moneyless customers free if they sit still while he reads the Bible, prays for them.

Sit-Down

In Eastern Penitentiary, where working convicts once demanded that they be included in NRA wage provisions, a sitdown strike in the prison shops was nipped in the bud when four ringleaders were hustled off into solitary confinement.

Bantams

Bantam-fancier George Howard Earle bought all the Farm Show's champion bantam fowls that owners would part with. A bird owned by the Governor was judged the best male bantam in the show, and five of his other entries won prizes.

Busy

In Pittsburgh the Weather Bureau was flooded with requests for flood information: 29,000 phone calls in one week from worried citizens, not counting those who found the line busy.

Thunderbird

WPA archaeologists near Muncy uncovered an ancient stone effigy of a "thunderbird," Indian ritualistic symbol, charred by ceremonial fires held over it by aboriginal worshippers. Another effigy of unknown significance was discovered nearby.

Nickel Parking

Parking on Wilkes-Barre's downtown streets will cost five cents for 35 minutes when new parking meters ordered by the city are installed. A nickel dropped in a slot starts a clock on the meter that signals when the parking time is up. City Council bought 200 of the machines at $58 each.

Hair Cut

In Dauphin County a defendant in a non-support case was advised by the court to cut his own hair, turn the saved barber expenses over to his family.

Headache

In Middletown a would-be suicide hurled himself in front of a speeding train, bumped his head against a tie, lay unconscious between the tracks as the train thundered over him, came to with only a headache.

Funeral Pyre

In Elmhurst, near Scranton, Mrs. Frank W. Harlow, 80, stayed too long in her burning home to telephone firemen. When they got there the house was a roaring blaze, the funeral pyre of the aged woman.

Simple Life

To an awed newshawk, sitting in their weatherbeaten home near Carbondale, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Olesnovich explained how the simple life had kept them happy during 65 years of marriage, during which they have never seen a movie, never ridden in an automobile, never tasted ice cream.

Still wearing the same peasant clothes they brought from Austria decades ago, the couple live apart from the pleasures and nuisances of civilization in a home that has one bed, one chair, one table. Healthy and erect from their work in the open, they are the last remaining residents of a settlement that once housed 20 families. Peasant Olesnovich is 94, his wife 96.

Dusty Treasure

In Philadelphia, officials of the lavish Pennsylvania Museum of Art hopefully launched a drive to raise $15,500,000 to be used for displaying art treasures worth millions, now gathering dust in the cellars of the building. Purchased in boom times, priceless collections have remained in shipping crates for years because funds to assemble and display them were lacking.

Irked at the situation whereby only a sixth of the museum's possessions can be viewed by the public, President Stogdell Stokes announced: "We are all now convinced that many public-spirited citizens, who have quite rightly diverted their philanthropies into fields of emergency unemployment relief and extraordinary social welfare projects, are becoming increasingly cognizant that the great educational and cultural institutions of our city, for the most part at a standstill during this period, cannot longer be neglected."

Mystery

Pittsburgh police wondered how a seriously sick man, under care at the city's tuberculosis farm, could pile up a crime record during his stay at the institution. Hollow-cheeked Henry Bassett, the patient, denied it, but was arrested when victims of three robberies identified him as the bandit.

Weschachochapohka

From Slippery Rock State Teachers College comes word of how Slippery Rock got its name. The word is "Weschachochapohka," pronounced as it's spelled, but not very often. Indians, in whose language the term meant slippery rock, so named the stream that flows by the present town because of the slick-surfaced stones that fill the channel.

CHANGE

Named. Joseph Tilton, Pittsburgh explorer and sound recording engineer; to be leader of the exploration enterprises once directed by Martin Johnson, recent airplane crash victim. Tilton, former assistant to Johnson, plans an African jungle trip later this year with his pretty wife, Frances.

Named. John G. O'Hara, of Archbald; to be Recorder of Deeds of Lackawanna County, succeeding Thomas J. McDonnell, who died while in office.

Named. Joseph A. Cunningham, of Philadelphia, former $5,000-a-year director of the Liquid Fuels Tax division; to be $7,500-a-year Deputy Secretary of Property and Supplies, succeeding Arthur W. Howe, recently named Budget Secretary.

Named. John Biggs, Jr., Delaware State Democratic Committee Chairman; to a judgeship in the United States Circuit Court of Appeals for the Third Circuit, embracing Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware.

Elected. Dr. Paul G. Chandler, head of the department of education at Millersville State Teachers College; to be president of the Clarion State Teachers College.

Elected. H. W. Hoover, of Polk; to be president of the Pennsylvania Association of School Board Secretaries, succeeding Willis H. Lady, of Biglerville.

Elected. Frank F. Law, president of John Wyeth and Brother, Inc., treasurer of Temple University Alumni Association, member of the American Pharmaceutical Society; to be president of the Philadelphia Drug Exchange.

Elected. Charles J. Rhoads, son of the first president of Bryn Mawr College, Dr. James E. Rhoads; to be president of Bryn Mawr's boards of trustees and directors, succeeding Dr. Rufus M. Jones.

Re-elected. Dr. George E. Fisher, Susquehanna University professor; to be president of the Snyder County Historical Society.

Resigned. William F. Wilkins, 68; from his $5,000-a-year job as real estate assessor in Philadelphia. Before a legislative investigating committee, Wilkins was accused of never showing up in City Hall except on pay days.

Opened. Classes at Penn State College for students aiming at jobs in local or State government agencies. Instruction offered includes general training in public service, or special training as administrators or executives, finance and accounting officers, public safety officials, engineers, planners, welfare and health workers, testers and inspectors.

Injured. Congressman Guy L. Moser, of Douglasville, and his secretary, Florence N. Christian; when the car in which they were riding hit a pole near York.

Born. To Mrs. Josef Hofman, 30, wife of the 60-year-old pianist, composer and director of Philadelphia's Curtis Institute; a son, in the Pennsylvania Lying-In Hospital, at Philadelphia.

Died. Dr. Leon C. Prince, 52, former Republican State Senator, Dickinson College law professor and history department head; of a heart attack at his Carlisle home. *(See Page 14.)*

Died. Mrs. A. Wilson Norris, 93, widow of the former State Auditor General, who died in 1888 while in office under Governor James A. Beaver; suddenly at her home in Bellefonte.

Died. Former State Senator Horace W. Schantz, 61, Republican leader of Lehigh County for 20 years; of influenza in an Allentown hospital. Elected to the Senate in 1914, Schantz remained for four terms, serving as president pro tempore in the 1929 session, was defeated for a fifth term by Henry L. Snyder, Democrat.

Died. Dr. George Leslie Omwake, 65, president emeritus of Ursinus College, Collegeville; president of the school for 24 years, member of the faculty for 34 years; at his home in Collegeville, of heart disease.

Died. Samuel Johnson Hall, 88, internationally known designer of electrical fountains; of pneumonia, at his home in Sunbury.

Died. Thomas J. Golden, 36, heaviest man in Pennsylvania (525 pounds); at Media Hospital, in Darby.

Died. Sir Percival Phillips, 60, who left Brownsville to become one of the world's best known war correspondents and newsmen; in a London nursing home. Nephew of Philander C. Knox, former U. S. Senator and Secretary of State, Phillips left a job on a Pittsburgh paper for one on the London Daily Express, covered most major European conflicts from the Russian-Japanese War up to the Spanish civil strife. He became a British subject and was knighted by King George V in 1920.

Died. Tony Marino, 25, Duquesne bantamweight boxer; in Brooklyn, of injuries suffered in a fight with Indian Quintana.

Died. Francis B. Bracken, 68, chancellor of the Philadelphia Bar Association, attorney for the underliers of the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company; of a heart attack in his Philadelphia office.

Died. Frank C. Richardson, 66, president and founder of the Erie Window Glass Company, vice president of the Pennsylvania Motor Federation, charter member of the Erie County Motor Club; of a heart ailment in his home.

Died. Edward Pitcairn, vice president and director of the Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company, former director of Associated Charities of Pittsburgh; at Pittsburgh.

Died. George W. Riggs, 48, general sales manager of the Mine Safety Appliance Company, authority on mine safety engineering and former president of the National Mine Rescue Association; suddenly at his home in Uniontown.

RELIGION

Red Hat to Manila

Few days from now millions of Pennsylvania Catholics will start a routine of Lenten self-denial in commemoration of Christ's 40-day fast in the desert. Meantime, 11,000 miles away in the Philippines, Pennsylvania's only Cardinal helped prepare ten million Filipino Catholics for the rigors of Lent. He had been sent by the Vatican to conduct in Manila the first Eucharistic Congress in the Orient.

First Eucharistic Congress ever held was in Lille, France, June 21, 1881. Based upon the Catholic belief in the true presence of Christ on the Altar, this ideal of mass worship of the Host quickly spread over Europe, soon became an international event as Catholic pilgrims from all over the world flocked to the Congress.

CARDINAL DOUGHERTY
A Schuylkill Countian went home to the Philippines.

In 1908, the nineteenth Eucharistic Congress, in London, the first sponsored and conducted by English speaking authorities, brought to England its first papal legate in 350 years.

Several years ago Chicago, as the site of the Congress, became the temporary capital of the Catholic Church. Meantime throughout the U. S. the Eucharist idea has been developed, localized. In Pittsburgh last Fall 80,000 Catholics packed Pitt's huge stadium for a mass adoration of the Host, while other thousands stood in the streets as the procession passed. Last week Denis Cardinal Dougherty, bluff, white-haired native son of Girardville, Schuylkill County, former archbishop of the diocese of Philadelphia and the Province of Pennsylvania, sailed into Manila harbor amidst a magnificently colorful celebration to preside as papal legate over the first International Eucharistic Congress ever held in the Orient.

No stranger to the Philippines, Denis J. Dougherty served there as Bishop of Nueva Segovia from 1903 to 1908 and as head of the diocese of Jaro from 1908 until his return to the United States seven years later.

Conquered by Spain in 1565, the Philippines were quickly Catholicized by Augustinian, Franciscan, Jesuit and Dominican missionaries who were sent into the islands, wooing the natives from paganism and Mohommedanism, building schools and churches and hospitals throughout the islands.

When the U. S. seized the islands, the largest group in the Malay Archipelago, their spiritual government also changed hands. First American Bishop was the Most Rev. Jeremiah J. Harty of St. Louis, appointed in 1901, whose present successor is Archbishop Michael O'Doherty, sponsor of the Congress which Cardinal Dougherty conducted.

Meeting at the dock, the two Irish prelates led an automobile procession through pack-jammed streets, bright with tropical sun, to the magnificent Manila Cathedral. After a brief ceremony, Cardinal Dougherty was installed in the palace of Commonwealth President Manuel L. Quezon, his headquarters during the congress.

For Cardinal Dougherty, despite frequent trips about the world, the visit to the islands was his first since he left his religious post there twenty years ago to move high in the Church, from Bishop of Buffalo, to Archbishop of Philadelphia, to a Cardinal's red hat in 1921.

Brusk, curt, with a reputation in Philadelphia for strict discipline, Cardinal Dougherty refuses interviews to newsmen, is so reticent of personal publicity that *Who's Who* fails to list either his birthplace or birthday.

Typical of his attitude was an incident that occurred on a New York dock before he sailed for Europe en route to the Congress. After shunning newsmen, the Cardinal was approached by a woman with a 10-year-old son in tow, whom she meekly presented to the dignitary. To the embarassed youngster the Cardinal barked: "Boy, take off your hat."

Theoretically, Cardinal Dougherty is as eligible as any other member of the College of Cardinals for election to the papacy. Actually his chances are slim, for modern Popes are invariably Italian.

Most rumored successor to the present pontiff, Pius XI, before his amazing comeback from the brink of the grave, was Eugenio Cardinal Pacelli, papal Secretary of State, who last November paid a streamlined visit to the United States, visiting seven cities in seven days, travelling from coast to coast by plane.

Should the tall, lean, energetic papal diplomat come to the Vatican throne, he will be in the eyes of Catholics, who consider the papal line to date from the rule of St. Peter, the 262nd Pope of the Roman Catholic Church.

Peter, of whom Scripture quotes Christ as saying, "Upon this rock I shall build my Church," was martyred in Rome about 67 A. D.

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